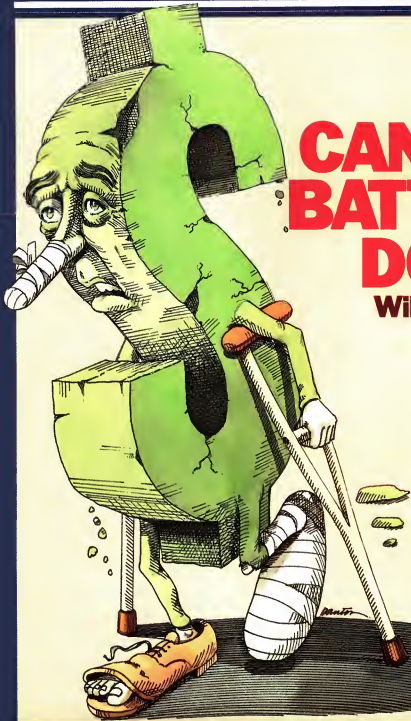


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Interview with Chief Justice Bora Laskin

Less than a year ago, when Laskin was named Chief Justice, controversy erupted as to whether he was the best available Canadian jurist. But the controversy died swiftly, and Laskin's own words explain the reason.

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Winning by a mile: Joe Clark's head of the head

Clark won the 1977 leadership contest of the Progressive Conservative Party. And Clark is campaigning, logically, as "the best available."

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Peter's a better deal: The Minister of Health

Robert Redford in the past, but now he is a politician. He is a politician. He is a politician. He is a politician.

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The better deal: Since 1970 the Canadian dollar has fluctuated in terms of the U.S. dollar from 91 cents to \$1.00. Last June it was worth \$1.04. It was down to 91 cents in January, experts are predicting it will drop to 85 cents over the next year. Good news for the export industry, but bad for the rest.

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The better deal: The age of propaganda enters its final years. It is a propaganda war between the two major parties. And at the top is the Conservative Party. It is a propaganda war between the two major parties. It is a propaganda war between the two major parties.

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Answered to questions: I was the first day he stepped on the ice in a Boston. It was a Boston. It was a Boston. It was a Boston.

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Interview

With Bora Laskin, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada

Late in 1993 Prime Minister Trudeau created a short-lived force by appointing Bora Laskin, a junior member of the Supreme Court of Canada, as its Chief Justice. The force derived from three things: precedent (and the job should have gone to Mr. Justice Ronald Marshall of Alberta in my view), courtesy, Laskin was supposed to be a liberal, perhaps even a socialist (as manifested for the most part erroneously on his years as a labor arbitrator, his five years on the Ontario Court of Appeal, and three years on the Supreme Court). Laskin was perceived to be a man who would lean toward the liberal government (he is a staunch leftist) in any and all federal-provincial disputes. There was also some unfounded concern that when an admirer of the U.S. Supreme Court would somehow attempt to imitate it, how the Canadian Supreme Court making law rather than interpreting it. There was talk of a "Laskin Court." Those years have passed, and the fears have so far proved to be unfounded. While there have been some significant changes in the court (the types of cases it hears), for example, have been narrowed, and some high profile decisions made (with Laskin often in dissent), the court carries on as usual. The 64-year-old Chief Justice spoke with *Maclean's* Orlene Barua, Chief Robert Lewis. The interview opens with a question on two landmark cases each involving both the federal Indian Act and the Canadian Bill of Rights. In two Drybones cases (and before Laskin arrived) on the court, citing the Bill overruled Drybones' conviction under the act for being drunk off a reserve—there is no similar charge could even be laid against a non-Indian. In the Lavell case, however, the court upheld the act over the bill. Lavell was an Indian woman who left her reserve to marry a white, was struck for her desertion and lost her status, penalties she attempted to resist, to the reserve. The Indian Act was upheld despite the fact that an Indian man could have done exactly the same thing with no repercussions.



WE ARE NOW SELECTING MORE CASES THAT DEAL WITH IMPORTANT SOCIAL QUESTIONS

Lavell case the same issue was raised, but a majority of the court was of the opinion that the provision of the Indian Act did not offend the Canadian Bill of Rights. **Maclean's:** Will the Lavell case mark a lot of people as being equally disenchanted?

Laskin: That is true and it struck me the same way. I've been drinking judges' tea, but there was a point of view just forming against that. It communicated the support of a majority of the court—and that is the decision. It doesn't mean that the majority decision was some sort of a way and decision. On both sides the decision was carefully considered. Again it was an illustration of the complexity of issues of this dimension of questions that way result in five to four decisions.

Maclean's: Since Drybones hasn't been

revoked federal legislation it is offended the Canadian Bill of Rights. Now that may be a surprise. In the Drybones case a majority of the Supreme Court concluded that the particular federal legislation in question in that case offended a provision of the Canadian Bill of Rights and therefore the Canadian Bill of Rights should prevail and that particular federal provision became inoperative. Now is the

been a move away from protection of the rights of individuals?

Laskin: That could be so, and I only say that because in a number of cases not that time [—and others with me—have taken a position that would have promoted the underlying philosophy at Drybones. Other members of the court, with equal conviction about their policy choice, took the contrary view in the words of the Canadian Bill of Rights. It's that that particular legislation didn't require them to declare federal legislation inoperative. Obviously you can't have a general principle that will decide every case.

Maclean's: Some people argue that judges have, in effect, repealed the Bill of Rights. **Laskin:** When we come to face cases arising under the Canadian Bill of Rights we also face the fact that the words of the Canadian Bill of Rights are very, very wide and very very general. So in fact the scope of the language of the Bill of Rights there is a range of possible approaches. Now there isn't any question that it leaves off course a considerable leeway of choice as to where they're going to go. The kinds of cases that come to us are necessarily cases in which there is bound to be a difference of opinion on very abstract legal questions. And the wonder of it is if the members of the panel would come to look at statistics, it would often the court arrives at a unanimous decision.

Maclean's: You say that the Bill of Rights is fundamentally the same as our other judicial function, the one that is a basic difference between the Bill of Rights case and, for example, real estate or the law?

Laskin: I agree. Obviously the Bill of Rights raises public issues and therefore issues that are more likely to capture public attention. But from the standpoint of the operation of the court system it doesn't while we recognize the difference in the character of the problems we are dealing with, the approach can't be really any different than it would be in the vast majority of other kinds of cases.

Maclean's: In more visible areas, such as abortion or family law or child benefits, the Parliament are the court seems to have been in a narrow

Laskin: We are not likely to bring a case to the Supreme Court of Canada unless it raises an important issue and (b) in view of the fact that the decision is likely to be difficult one. And it's not to be wondered that the judges at the Supreme Court of Canada level differ on the proper result to be reached in a particular case. The cases



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themselves are one of the lead that make that possible. We are each individually with strong opinions about a great variety of issues, and the law itself, especially in our field, is something that we can mold. The cases, when they throw up difficult issues, are likely to lead us in a different direction of the law.

Maclean: Is that a fair, though, in any way, an major conclusion the court can't really be more certain?

Laskin: That depends on how you define certainty.

Maclean: There was a period, for example, in the 1950s when the court was known as activist. That's the sense of my question.

Laskin: We had a lot of cases in this court in the 1950s which for the first time raised a number of issues that had not previously come before the court. Extraordinary cases, these were divisions of opinion. There were strong judgments written on both sides of an issue. The fact was that in some of the constitutional cases that came up in the 1950s, it was an active period, I suppose, in the sense that questions of considerable social importance were coming before the Supreme Court. In the 1960s and the 1970s, these questions have become commonplace. To a large extent, the court has ceased to be a tribunal that decides purely private disputes, the character of the problems transcends the concerns of the particular litigant. When constitutional questions are raised in private litigation there is a role of the court that justice has to be given to the Attorney General of Canada and the Attorney General of each province, and those "attorney general" may intervene in the litigation. When they do intervene the completion of the case has changed. You now have a government input because states of legal questions are involved. The same thing happens in questions under the Charter Bill of Rights. The issues are coming before us in greater numbers than before because we are selecting the cases more carefully. They are now, in a more pronounced way, raising social questions and so extend to the public.

Maclean: The cases that have a high degree of identification are the ones in which the court seems to have been conservative.

Laskin: Well, there have been differences of opinion, no question about that. That will continue to happen. The nature of the judicial process and the fact that each member of the court is free to express his own individual opinion is going to lead to divided opinions in contemporary social questions.

Maclean: When you have appointed Chief Justice people talked about the "Taras Case," or what the "Laskin Court" would be like.

Laskin: That's just homophony from the United States. I don't think that anyone (except that editor) in any other Chief Justice can so lead his colleagues on the court as to give it a particular non-activist bias.

Maclean: You obviously feel this is possible, they say.

Laskin: If you give a name to the issue, it almost suggests that you're leader of some sort of a caucus group as if you are able to command the support of a sufficient number of judges that go with you in all cases so that you can simply say, "This is my court. I have a following. If you want to see the course of decision in the Supreme Court you will find that the lamps of support for the one side or another in social cases shift considerably."



WE CAN'T MAKE GREAT LEAPS FORWARD ON EVERY CASE THAT COMES BEFORE US

Maclean: Do you think the public is in a position to see the role of the court beyond the U.S. experience?

Laskin: I don't have any doubts about that. Our newspapers, I expect to say, carry more news about the American Supreme Court than they do about our own. To some degree, this is a reflection on the failure of our press to assign to court coverage people who are able to examine our decisions with the necessary depth and to explain them with the necessary lucidity.

Maclean: One of the evocative of the public goes to question the law has been the concept of the unimpeachable and inviolable jury verdict. Now, after the removal of the jury verdict in the *Morgentaler* case, it appears to many people that the great strength of the jury is glorified only so long as it's not wrong, and that is not as the jury did what everybody has been talking about for centuries they were immediately put down.

Laskin: You're in talking about the use of the jury in criminal cases essentially. Most of our criminal litigation is done by a jury. In those cases where there is a jury, jury verdicts are normally reversed not because of the verdict itself (you are aware what considerations have entered into the determination of the jury) but because of an alleged defect in the way in which the trial judge has charged the jury. True, there is provision in the Criminal Code for setting aside the jury verdict that is preventing, but that is not something that arises very frequently. So what we are concerned with in most of these cases is the jury having allegedly been misdirected by the trial judge in charging the jury. What was a provision about the *Morgentaler* case was that in setting aside the jury's verdict, the (Quebec) appellate court substituted a conviction instead of sending the case back for a new trial. We have had cases where a conviction has been set aside on appeal and a request has been entered by an appellate court. That has not been the matter of serious controversy, I suppose, on the principle that to some degree in reprimand, giving a second benefit of the doubt and saving again the possibility of innocence which is so random in our criminal law. The other situation, of course, is the situation of a man being charged. It happened for the first time and in some of the recent years that have been introduced [by the federal government] it did not happen again.

Maclean: Despite the growing independence of the court, and more recently the abolition of the automatic right to appeal, is there something in the Canadian tradition or kind of logic of criminal law begins on from the date before 1949 when appeals were to the British Privy Council?

Laskin: The question of restraint has got to be related to the kind of questions that are put before the court for adjudication. The difference between the legislature and the courts is that the legislature takes a global approach to social problems and the court takes a molecular approach. We submit, as I speak, that in essence we deal with the law in a case-by-case evolution. There comes a time in this evolution when if you look back at what was done 25 years ago, you see a startling change. Over the intervening 25 years perhaps you don't see a slow and cautious movement to doctrine which is quite different from the one with which we began.

Maclean: Is there more active in the world?

Laskin: This is a question of judgment and it's a question of what is the appropriate moment for the creative judgment. We're part of a long tradition. We understand we hope the difference between adjudication and legislation. We know that there's an element of legislation in adjudication. But at the same time, we know that we cannot make great leaps forward with every case that comes before us. In the first place, we have a responsibility to society, in litigation,

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to people who are involved in politics, to give them some assurance that there is stability in the legal order. Parliament may not be under the same constraints. Parliament may decide by passing legislation to liquidate some lawyers' interests overnight. If a lawyer has been working in a certain area of the law and suddenly the law is changed, there has been a drastic effect on his practice. Now, courts don't operate in that abrupt fashion. For us, the movement has to be much slower. We have to have some connection with what we have done before.

Maclean: Where do you see the evolution of the court leading? What kind of court is becoming?

Leask: I would like to see a court to be a national court in which potentially every kind of justice the system could come before it for adjudication. I don't believe that the issue arises in a particular province, or that it arises in a particular municipality, or that it arises under provincial legislation, or that it arises under federal legislation, or that it is a constitutional question or one that involves litigation of purely private concerns—provided that the issue is sufficiently important for the court to take on.

Maclean: Is it as far as an order in federal provincial relations as you say, involving the federal provinces themselves, or is it more that point on outside the court?

Leask: We cannot extend it regarding Private individuals can except the Supreme Court of Canada by simply requiring their disputes among themselves. One cannot escape the Supreme Court of Canada by resolving their disputes among themselves. Their resolution may not necessarily be in accordance with what a court would decide, if the issue arises before it, but they're free to make a dispute among themselves because that agreement doesn't raise any issue for us, of course, unless the parties decide to go in want to determine what the agreement means.

Maclean: Is there a present more like court set up at a national level, as you say, or is it a federal level?

Leask: It is inevitable that these things should be said, but I don't think that the court can be discontinued in any way. It was too long ago that the Supreme Court decided a piece of federal legislation. It doesn't happen very often and it was the first time that it has happened since 1949. But we uphold provincial legislation as just as we uphold federal legislation. We are in the position where we have to adjudicate for interest on legislative power and we do so. But my suggestion that we do so with some pre-federal bias simply because our appointments come from the federal government is not by any means worthy suggestion.

Maclean: In light of the events of November 15 in Quebec, do you see any ways in which any changes might be made in the structure of the operation of the court that

showing of a decision of a court in a situation where a national court could be asked to decide on questions that are brought from a province that has just elected a government pledged to independence?

Leask: They're the kind of questions that they are judicial questions that are brought before the Supreme Court there is no reason why we wouldn't deal with them in the same way we deal with any other constitutional or non-constitutional issue that arises in any other province.



ANY SUGGESTION THAT WE OPERATE WITH A PRO-FEDERAL BIAS IS SIMPLY UNWORTHY

Maclean: Is it a national court to be able to deal with such a way that a government pledged to independence will be just that?

Leask: We'll know nothing about that. All I know is that the government is not governing our jurisdiction and we operate under a Constitution we are bound to interpret and apply. Any questions that go beyond that are not questions for the court. They are questions for the political authorities.

men for the entire country. Second, the National Trade Union, that we exercise the prerogative of mercy that we can instruct the legislature what to do and what not to do in order to achieve government and justice. Thus, the people who have organized expectations.

Maclean: Is that how some of the letters have been?

Leask: Well, typically, "You would get this national paid you would be a court and put the money paid you would be a court." "You can protect against the fraud that has been promised on so by so and so." There is not a very clear perception of the fact that we are an appellate court, that nothing can come before us about the referendum, that the government doesn't, unless the matter has been initiated in the lower courts and come up to us in the ordinary course of appellate proceedings.

Maclean: In cases where parliament doesn't act, is there any role for the court to take the lead in paying taxes?

Leask: The question is, of course, what bundle do we have for extending judicial powers. We do not deal with individual businesses, but social problems that may involve a great many people and are not required to justify them to make a case for them. And it, not in relation to which the court can play a role. Even if such an issue arises, there may be a role for the court. There is a role where legislation adversely affects some person, some class, some group and we may be faced with interpreting the legislation. But it doesn't mean that we can tell a nation simply because parliament has failed to act in a particular area.

Maclean: Is it a question of whether the court can or cannot extend its power to extend its power to extend its power?

Leask: I'm very much concerned about the lack of education in the legal process in our schools up to and including universities. It's very important to have a citizenry that is not only literate and socially conscious but also aware of the workings of the legal system. There isn't a single one that any government can do that does not have to find its authority and its source in the legal system. It's just as important that our people have some appreciation of law, so they should of English or French literature or economics. I hope that our educational authorities will pay special attention to that. It's a very important aspect of education in this time when there is some concern with what literacy might be called disinterest for law.

Maclean: Is the system?

Leask: Obsolete for law. I just don't see how we can have any sense of social responsibility, or any sense of social responsibility and respect for what those who administer it are doing. We have all sorts of interest in this country for social purposes. The notion that we are entitled to discovery of human beings just doesn't have a simply a straight respect for the state. Nobody is going to pass, certainly not democracy.

Being a 'public enemy' might be funny—if it weren't so damned contemptuous

Column by Martin Loney

To be accused of being the head of a revolutionary organization is a serious charge in itself. But for Jean-Pierre Goyer to sign on a letter to his cabinet colleagues that one of the aims of the organization I allegedly led was to organize and infiltrate the civil service, is downright audacious. One might say as well it is to organize a strike.

Goyer's letter, written in 1973 when he was solicitor general, referred to the existence of a group of people organized around the concept of "extra-parliamentary opposition"—a name used by radical groups in the United States in the 1960s to describe their activities in opposition to the war in Vietnam. The group is alleged to have sought to "infiltrate and subvert the administration of Canada and mould them into a revolutionary force". According to Goyer, the group also aimed to infiltrate "sympathetic civil servants, government employees in long-term political program of socialist revolution". In the same version of the letter made public in the House of Commons last month, it was referred to as "fictitious" of the Canadian Union of Students and described as the leader for a time of the extra-parliamentary group.

It is true that some debate took place in the late Sixties about the idea of an extra-parliamentary opposition. The discovery of this debate, which no doubt can be traced to several thousand dollars, could have been made by anyone who read the *Journal des Debutants*, a new left publication that dated back to the late 1960s. The fact that the journal was sold at a number of bookstores might cost some doubt on the congressional status of the proceedings. Essentially the left-wing intellectuals who participated in the debate were asking the perennial question: how do we best organize for social change? As now, the contributors had conflicting ideas, though I did not recall anyone foolish enough to suggest infiltrating the civil service. My typical was an article by Howard Buchdahl (then head of the Praxis Corp, a research organization dealing primarily with problems of poverty, now a professor at York University in Toronto) which appeared in 1970, discussing the idea of conspiracy located in the light of the experience of the American war on poverty. Hardly ideal, perhaps, but it was hardly the harbinger of revolution. In all modesty I should be honest about my own role. I contributed nothing to the debate and have sincerely anyone involved in it—hardly the shareholders of leadership.

What is remarkable about Goyer's letter

is that a leading federal politician could imagine it merits to be true. The provision of the security service is to be contemptuous. Certainly, one might expect them for simply trying to infiltrate the civil service, but was not much to expect in English Canada in 1973, and if you want to compare with other claims on the public treasury you have to be seen to be doing something. More seriously, it is a work remembering that such people officers are not generally found for their liberal views and no doubt some members of Canada's security service and regard Pierre Elliott Trudeau as a dangerous subversive.

All that would be difficult to remember if it were not for the fact that such he paid by



Loney: no thanks for the money

those who popularize the fantasy world of the Canadian security service. In my case that price has been high. Not of course, that I was a victim of a selective of random. I have been involved in radical politics since I was 18. When I arrived in Canada from England in 1960, that involvement continued. I served as president of the Simon Fraser University Student Society, president of the Canadian Union of Students and worked actively with the Ottawa Students Association. The result was that I have found myself in trouble with the immigration authorities. When I sought to exchange my student visa for a limited immigrant status the customary annual examination took a bizarre turn: the examining doctor began to berate me for my activities at Simon Fraser. This abuse continued until I discovered that I was doing my graduate work on Cuba. At this point I

returned to Third World health programs, wanted to get the best of law and be apologized for the earlier trade, which he said was at the instigation of his supervisors who hoped that my response would be sufficiently sane for them to decline the psychological interview and on this basis deny me immigrant status. In 1973, I got a job in a customer relations in the Department of Manpower and Immigration. A day or so after I started, the sickness head was told in this way. It was inappropriate, he was told, that somebody the department considered despising should be employed there. The director was brief and to the point. The government had stood back to have a student, he had heard the former president of the national student union said that was that. At the end of the summer, I went to work for the citizenship branch of the Secretary of State's department. After a few weeks an acquaintance in the department told me that the security service was spying on my department. My superior, Michael McCabe, confirmed that I had no future with Citizenship, my work was unsatisfactory, he said, but I was considered "psychologically unsound" to the needs of the department. "I was assured that the security service had not been involved. On January 28 this year, six years after the fact, McCabe told The Vancouver Sun that he had received another to terminate my employment directly from the then deputy minister, John Lager.

How much effect the security service had on other employment possibilities is impossible to know. Lionel Glikson, then assistant deputy minister in the Manitoba Department of Youth and Education, informed me in September 1971 because of my "suspicious" though "all in all a valuable addition to our group." It is simply that radicals are unacceptable to the well-heeled—or so it is a part of a larger picture for my part. I am tired of having my phone tapped and my car followed by policemen who know my name even before they see my license.

To say, as Prime Minister Trudeau has that Goyer's letter is understandable in the wake of the PLO crisis is to ignore that much of this harassment by the security forces was well before the crisis. And to advise me that this is an appropriate for the Prime Minister to ask how the security service gathers and uses data is to reveal a basic contempt for human rights.

Martin Loney got married in England in 1970, where he is a lecturer in political science at a London university.

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Letters

All hail—then all flail—the conquering hero

It is fascinating to watch the process of the self-fulfilling prophecy. In one issue of *Maclean's* (January 15) Judith Timmins begins a story on Justice Thomas Berger by describing a two-grabbing incident at Ottawa airport. The judge is recognized by a taxi occupant and after some conversation is escorted "in a friendly way" to his hotel. The tale begins. "In the next issue, in a review by Barbara Amiel (Books, January 24) does come the other shoe. Berger, alas has "irreparable credibility" for the job and "great personal integrity" but did you know this before he was appointed as the Berach he was one of the country's leading anti-right lawyers and a vocal carrying member of the vote? Canada's Auditor General falls into the trap.

Amiel seems disturbed that his book *The Fair And Foul Land* dwells on the continuity of the Berger inquiry. I make no apology for it because the continuity hearings were what made this inquiry interesting and unique, a quantum leap from the pup farm up by other inquiries into being a case and leadership, the plight of women, poverty—of racism. She even brings up that red banner of "softness." Canada are doing to note about the "truth." When will we ever emerge from Canada's only weakness in the world with this canon revenue robbery, as if there is some Mason-Dixon line along the 49th parallel, or is it from just north of Saskatoon, or the low line in the Berger inquiry, accomplished one day, let us hope that it comes to end that Canada is a southern country and that (sorry, Barbara Amiel) we all are southerners. MARTIN-MALLORY TORONTO

Judith Timmins' *Berger Of The North* was one of the best pieces of reporting on northern development that I have ever read. Judge Berger has set a new standard for the holding of public inquiries in Canada. He has been fair, impartial, open and incredibly patient. But, in Timmins's story, the judge is only one man and he is in an impossible position. To some people he's a hero, to others a scapegoat.

In the North, we do not waste words, problems of proximity alone. We wrestle with principles and the facts of an incredibly hard land. The Berger inquiry has shown the positive spirit that runs right through this nation—between civilization and the wild, between nature and nurture, between creation and separation, between traditional ways and modern technology, between development and conservation. This spirit reflects two different ways of looking at the world, and the search in the future must be a synthesis that cuts down the human cost of development. JIM LOUIS, HALIFAX

All the Bugaboos they'll fit to print

In your November 24/1977 issue (January 15) you cited Janet Packard's book, *Moment's Flight: The Hidden Years*, as being published by McEwen-Hill Review. Not so. It has just been published by Random House of Canada Limited.

JOAN MCLEOD, RANDOM HOUSE, MONTREAL, Q.C.

Not both too hairy, etc...

I find that your presentation of my interviews with me (January 24) is a perfect example of the media's recent cheapening of important women's issues. Although my

work has been hailed as a most major forerunner in a very important breakthrough in the study of women's attitudes, comparable to the breakthroughs by Kelsey and Masters and Wilson, you, in your introduction, label it a "pop-analogy." You then go on to state, "The author contends that women, generally speaking, get much more sexual satisfaction from masturbation than from intercourse." This is distinctly not what I have said, as a reading of my book or any of the accompanying press material would have told you. What, even more sloppily, you go on to refer twice to my "surveys" when just a few paragraphs later in the interview I carefully explain that it is a study, not a survey.

The most blatant form of an exaggeration of my work, and of my dissemination as your part, is to have asked the interview so that it started with the question, "Let's talk about your background. You were once a model, weren't you?" This was not the beginning of the interview and it implies a certain insult to you as your part to have put it first. It implies that you can see me basically only in terms of my body.

I am deeply offended—both for myself and for all women.

SHIRLEY HILL, NEW YORK

For years I have been reading your articles and I was proud of Macdon's. Last week I picked up your magazine on the subway in the hall and just turned over a page or two. I was shocked to read about a woman (Interview, January 26) who must be out of her mind—she is insane. Your last magazine has gone completely insane!

WILLIAM C. CANNON, NEWARK, N.J.

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A small step (backward) for unexamined
 While I had moved my studies well west-
 ward for the first time I feel obliged to com-
 ment. Since Miss Wade has been ad-
 mitted to organ and hair considers that a
 step forward. Does she get her pollen by
 growing her hair's sex life in public?
 And she gets a best seller from staff like
 this?

HELEN M. EISENBERG, BIRMINGHAM

An unhappy reader writes . . .

Your January 24 issue fails dramatically in
 maintaining your stated objective of be-
 coming "Canada's Newsmagazine." First
 you have three pages of kind sex news
 aimed at *Playboy*. Then two pages of col-
 umns by irresponsible journalists that
 are little more than gossip. If Walter
 Stewart has to stoop to such vulgarity as
 "suckhole" while he proceeds to dis-
 paraging criticism of every oppositionist to
 the new Carter cabinet, he surely deserves
 any wreckage of useful relationships with our
 neighbors. To top it all, you print a page of
 an interview with Ted Sorensen and editor
 of the *CSA*, 10 days after his resignation and
 withdrawal from that organization.

DR. MURIEL N. JELAND, VICTORIA

Not what he said, not what he does

Unfortunately your reporter used my
 name in a quotation concerning earth-
 quake risk in the San Francisco area in the
 story *The Earth Is Upheaved* (January 8).
 The quote was taken out of context and in-
 cluded a sentence he never said.

This incident is particularly regrettable
 in view of the delicate nature of the subject
 matter, and also because I had informed
 the reporter that I was not a seismologist
 and so did not wish to be quoted.

H. C. BALLS
 ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY
 UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
 TORONTO

The Nature of Frankenstein

The subject of genetic research has always
 raised the spectre of biological determinism,
 with dedicated but slightly baddy and
 always fictional scientists, shuffling
 around their laboratories, muttering to
 themselves and their bugs—madness of
 the irreparable danger to innocent
 kinspeople (dedicated scientists never
 consider the danger to themselves). Many
 of these great figures are well known to us:
 Benzer, Karlberg, Paul, Raskin, Peter,
 Lurie.

I have not yet encountered the hypothesis
 that usually attends this issue. However, it
 does give me pause to read in *Things Fall
 Apart* (December 27) that Dr. Mark
 Primrose was the first. Certainly it obvi-
 ously argues the case for what he obvi-
 ously regards as a written public, aware of
 the vital advocates of recombinant DNA
 research. Ironically he is quoted as saying
 "You tell them that Biotech is building a
 \$500,000 factory to do research that isn't
 any more dangerous than keeping a pet

cat, people don't believe you." Did he
 really make this ludicrous comparison?
 Hopefully he is quite right and no one will
 believe him.

HELEN M. EISENBERG, BIRMINGHAM

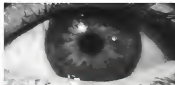
Men cannot afford to wait regarding this
 research. When I think of the countless
 numbers of lives that have been saved
 through open heart surgery, vaccine trans-
 fusions, laser grafts and chemotherapy, I
 know that it is all worth it. Five years
 ago people were shaking their heads in op-
 position—saying these same people are
 being kept slow, made stronger and are
 standing in line to reap the benefits of such

discoveries. DNA recombinant. Wait
 awhile.
 CHRISTINE DOUGHERTY, VANCOUVER

Strong language, mighty strong language

One Mary Jane *The Devil* (January 20)
 quotes an unnamed aide of Premier Wil-
 liam Duff. Duff saying that "the Premier is
 thoroughly disgusted with the way the Lib-
 eral (under Jeanne Smith) attacks pro-
 grams to aid bilingualism in the federal
 and provincial levels while simultane-
 ously calling for Quebecans to show 're-
 spect' to keep the country together." This
 is as insensitive a distortion of fact as I
 have read in a long time. It implies that

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Smith, although recently belated himself, appears to have been put in a little more. What Smith does oppose is the manipulation of the federal immigration program to admit civil servants instead of to children. In the case of Ontario he asked the provincial government for funding to provide French services in a meaningful way for francophone Ontarians.

MIKE LUN ARDENT COMMUNIST
CATION, ONTARIO LIBERAL PARTY,
TORONTO

Yah, well, that's easy for her to say

I think it's just too few more of Barbara Amiel, blessed to be in with perfect anti-

lect, flawless beauty and exquisite tastes, to take a shot at "the honey, home-based" (Booker, January 30) Tel. Tel. Mrs. Amiel: it is grateful for those of us who are perfect to calibrate compassion for such less fortunate than we. After all "There, but for the grace of God."

LEN LAMON, LYONS, KSE OUT

There seems to be a lot of discrepancy
Betsy Cloudy, (Monthly January 10) was a joke. Your reporters reported that many Munchausen double and dream Progress. Conservative leader Sterling Lyon. What happens? In the last 14 months the membership in the PC party of Manitoba

has risen from 9,000 to 27,000 and is still climbing. Such would not be the case if Lyon was delirious and distressed as your reporters suggest. They went on to state that Premier Schreyer is "still popular among farmers." So what? In the last two elections the PC party has won more rural votes than the side of the Liberals combined. Lyon himself was a rural man in a by-election last year by an overwhelming majority. Schreyer and his party have never captured an appreciable chunk of the farm vote in any time.

J. EAGLE WINDING

If force is needed it won't be the PLC force.
In Salvador Guzmán (Pressure, December 27) it is stated that the Pacific Life Community helps people to learn how to "cooperate with the police." In addition an unnamed "PLC" is quoted, "by way of a conclusion, to the effect that 'force will be needed.'"

History had some explosive contact with the Pacific Life Community, we can agree that its members are violent, but, equally certainly, militantly conscientious. This is a central part of their beliefs, a commitment to which they have adhered in the face of extreme provocation.

IRMA AND PAUL MARSHALL, VANCOUVER

Shrug and shrug again

I was utterly floored to read your interview with our Prime Minister (January 10), whom he states matter of factly that "we have to put an end to rising expenditures," and further, "to put an end to our love for our parents or old people in society," even our desire to give state for education and medical research. "What the hell is happening to Canada when our leader tells us not to strive, not to desire, not to value? When a people's hopes and dreams are dashed, what is left but meanness, envy, bitterness and bitterness with life? Life is a concern, it is hoping, it is knowledge."

BRIAN E. JOHNSON, PRINCE GEORGE, BC

Honor? How dare Israel talk of honor!

You speak of dishonor in France in the Doud Affair (January 24). North American and European news media display a vocabulary of hypocrisy and double standards in international crises. No mention is made of the fact that Doud was in Paris to attend the funeral of the Palestinian Muhammad Salih, murdered by Israeli agents while bringing down the shrapnel in his bookcase in Paris. Why was no one regarded that Interpol should issue orders to arrest the Israeli spy-master and his kind (Gilda Meier and her cohort) who give him the orders to shoot down in cold blood the Libyan airliner (February, 1973) killing 300 passengers and taking its entire French crew? Is it dishonourable for France to support, if such support exists, the cause of the Palestinians attempting to regain part of their own homeland from which they were evicted by Israeli terror?

J. EAGLE WINDING

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Preview

It's fine to weep for the little seals, but what about the polar bears?

While the world is preoccupied with the drama unfolding off the Labrador coast involving baby seals, Canadian and Norwegian scientists and their ever-growing band of northern-globe-worshippers, a not dissimilar drama will be taking place in northern Labrador itself. In this case the protagonists are Inuit hunters, scientists and polar bears. The latest twist is that the Inuit for their babies and the Newfoundland Department of Fisheries and Wildlife want to protect them, because they appear to be becoming extinct in that part of the world. Toward the end of February, Stewart Lockrich, a wildlife biologist, in a pig-powered helicopter, will go bear hunting in the Torngat Mountains, about 500 miles north of Goose Bay, if he beats the snowmobile trail this time. Last year he was late and 18 of the 50 then known polar bears looked like "fossilized large black numbers on the animals, making their pelts unsalable. Inuit, while sympathetic to the Inuit hunters, who make a few hundred dollars per pelt, is hoping that the conservation measures will increase the herd in Labrador to the point where hunting can legally resume. And, he's doubtful since last year that there are now, perhaps five, but in most, polar bears in the area then previously recorded. One nice aside note: one of the favorite dishes of polar bears is baby harp seal.

From Ottawa with love
The Liberals have always counted on the ethnic vote, and with good reason: they're increasingly getting it. But now the polls show about as much disaffection with the government among Canadians as in the population as a whole. As a result, the government appears to have to go a modest distance toward a new program of grants will begin to fund bilingualism of minorities in their native languages and it's expected that the Ministry of Multiculturalism, which existed as a separate entity under Dr. Stanley Harkin from 1972 to 1974 and was then put in the charge of Labor Minister John Munro, will be revived. The current disaffection candidate for the post is Sir John Reid from Ontario and the Minister of Indian Affairs (John Diefenderfer) is not exactly a member of what's thought of as an "ethnic" group. *Annexation/ethnic/Scott-Link*

Tomorrow... the Louvers?
The film *The Louvers* is one of the great art galleries in the world. This time it will hang 40 paintings by Canada's Group of Seven and Tom Thomson (who was not, despite popular belief, a member of the group). The collection, from the McMichael gallery near Toronto, is currently in London and will be on display in Munich, Hamburg, Moscow, Kiev and Brussels before returning to Canada in the fall.

The only way to rough it
Michelle Hornes and company, even the poet and most apologetic of them, have one angle drawback: they must share the road with other vehicles. If only there was some other way to take all the random faces A



In Northern Labrador, collection may be just a hunt or two away

to it.... Now there is a number of sportsmen and mobile home shows this spring will feature the Hub House, a remodeled Skanska S-50 helicopter built in Florida and marketed by (publicist) Wainwright. For a base price of about \$315,000—and promising companies in chopper-flying—a family of four can whip off in summer lakes and winter slopes with a maximum of fuss and bother, and meaning quite nicely with the queen-size bed, the pair of overhead bunkers, the fully equipped kitchen, bathroom with shower, wash basin and chemical toilet air conditioner (and/or heavy-duty heater), TV set, stereo and bar. It's, of course, decorated to taste.

Flogging a dead hog
The senior Inuit in most people are now seniors, Inuit arrived as scheduled, and the A-Visitors Inuit may or may not be ready for it even though it had a year ago. Nonetheless the government of Canada and the United States seem determined (though not identical) that the people of those against both strains (in combination) will be confirmed or resumed. So far in Canada only Alberta, Manitoba, New Brunswick and Ontario have shown willingness to go along with Inuit Minister Munn. Labrador's suggestion that Inuit-succor means for the very young, the old and the chronically ill. In the United States where senior Inuit programs were initiated when 11 people died and 200 consumed a respiratory paralytic "if only people" after being associated, the new

health, education and welfare secretary, Joseph Calton, is also urging a similar reception. Against the backdrop of the booklight will be up coming about 140 million in Canada alone) comes the story of a U.S. researcher who first collected a herd of pigs with some Inuit, then gave them the virus. At the wrong an appropriate time, he exposed the pigs to some Inuit again—and they caught it, proving the vaccine is probably useless anyway.

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The glory that was Trudeau
Pierre Trudeau has done a Labrador before, and he may do it again, but the odds are that he's picked up his palm and walked for the last time. So concerned are two Canadian publishers of his relatively unimpressive political career that they have both in the works to account for The Way It Was. Richard Gwyn, The Toronto Star columnist, is working on a kind of psycho-history of the Trudeau years for McEwen and Stewart, which hopes to publish just after Trudeau goes out. And George Radwanski, a columnist for the *Financial Times* of Canada, has an assignment from Macmillan for a book that is essentially an examination of Trudeau's tenure. There are so many other things yet to do and other publishers will admit there is a race on.

Canada

Why the dollar is taking a nose dive

Mary Lachman is an American-born, husband-to-God prospector, one of those traditionally shrewd figures who operate in the anonymous world of international finance making and losing fortunes by dealing in other people's money. Right now, Lachman and his colleagues in the rumormongering of the Chicago Mercantile Exchange are onto a very hot market—the mostly sold and predictable Canadian dollar which in the last three months has become one of the most buffeted currencies in the world. It has made a lot of noise, and, if most of the experts are right, the noise is yet to come, as money traders in such places as Chicago and London assess the future of Canada and the Canadian economy.

Money-trader Lachman, far from thinking something is wrong in Canada ("every time Trudeau or Levesque opens their mouths they say the dumbest things"),

While not sure of the problem, he's convinced Canada's dollar will much lower, something that could greatly increase his earnings. Since the Paris Quadrilateral agreement in November 15, pessimistic economists, the Canadian dollar has dropped from a level where it would buy nearly \$1.04 U.S. to a point where it now buys only about 77 cents at month's end. The election of Premier René Lévesque and several years ago about the time of his present government had a lot to do with the end of the dollar's dazzling drop, but there are far more substantial and subtle reasons for its long-term rise.

While trying to predict its future behavior is almost hazardous and at worst self-defeating, leading members of Canadian and American financial communities are virtually unanimous in forecasting that it will not recover its former strength in the foreseeable future and that it will likely decline further. Economists of whom it will settle vary from less than 75 cents U.S. to somewhere about its present rate of 85 cents, but no expert above 25% of all the goods they consume, the Canadian implications are anything but pleasant, although just how unpleasant depends largely on how low the dollar actually goes. Should it, eventually, slide to say, 90 cents, importers not considered furnished by many international economic—the currency's reduced purchasing power should world goods in port prices up by 10% to 12% say Keith Davis, executive vice-president of Toronto-based Canadian Importers Association. If the situation were then passed on directly to consumers it would mean, for example, that a new Toyota Corolla 1600 with auto-



Lachman on the floor of the Chicago Mercantile Exchange: the worst is yet to come

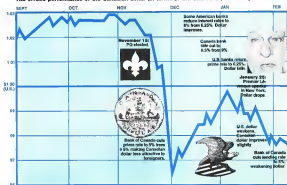
transmission, radio and rear window defroster, would cost an additional \$488, selling for \$4,421 instead of \$3,933. A new Seashell Sylmaria console color tv now costing \$549 would increase by \$93, and a Volkswagen Rabbit, which costs \$4,935, would go up by \$245. The great promise of a devalued dollar is that by making Canadian goods cheaper abroad, it will eventually create an expanded economic revival, more jobs for Canadians and greater overall prosperity.

By far the most pessimistic of the currency brokers is National Wide Trading Company Limited, based in Toronto, which believes the dollar will go down to 75 cents U.S. Says National-Wide, which has a good track record in forecasting currency values: "It

would be foolhardy to believe that the Bank of Canada will be able to hold the [dollar] market on view of the fact that major U.S.-controlled corporations along with the central banks of Western Europe, will be promoting the Canadian dollar in the months ahead."

On the foreign exchange market, currencies behave like any other commodity, no more or less exactly than this year's stamp crop. The dollar above the rules of supply and demand, if demand is high as it is for the dollar. What is really going on happens in Canada and its economy is no more important in the money market than who trades and speculates about it going to happen. And many of those who do the trading are foreigners with only a wis-

The erratic performance of the Canadian dollar (in terms of the U.S. dollar) since September



dom knowledge about Canadian affairs.

The demand for the Canadian dollar has remained fairly strong for several years. And it is the reason for this demand that the cost of Canada's dollar problems can be found. While there has been some demand for the dollar by people wanting to buy Canadian goods, resources and services, that pressure itself was not enough to support the currency at its present high level. Much of its support was a spike off from steady high foreign borrowing by governments in Canada at all levels by corporations and private industry. Most of the borrowing was done by issuing bonds on foreign markets and in order for this to work, foreigners needed Canadian funds. Says Beigi Gertis, a vice-president of the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce: "If we stopped supporting the dollar by borrowing foreign funds I would probably be at about 78 cents American."

Free businessmen believe anything to drastic will happen but many are moving to minimize their risks. Lachman is probably typical. Vice-president of Finance in Toronto, a firm that imports and exports, tape recorders, record components and related equipment, Shook says he's optimistic about the dollar's future, but he acknowledges that the dollar's value is likely to change. So, like many other businessmen, arranged with a bank or other business, using the arrangement, he agrees to buy U.S. dollars and pay for them at any time up to six

months or so in the future, at a fixed price of say, \$1.05 Canadian to one dollar U.S. By operating constantly in this fashion, Shook and other businessmen can ensure themselves against situations where they have to exchange their Canadian currency at the "spot," or day-to-day rates, should the dollar continue to slide. On the other end of such transactions are usually banks and big financial houses that run quietly and unobtrusively buy and sell the funds they hold to maintain profits and avoid losses.

The ones in the middle of these deadly crossroads are the Mary Lachmans of the world. Lachman and his partner, John Ramussen, specialize in trading buyers and sellers for currencies under pressure, and on the Chicago exchange—the second biggest in the United States—on the "floor" reserved for Canadian dollar trading. He has found the hottest game in town. Says Lachman: "I think everybody was generally aware that the dollar was overvalued but on the days after the Quebec election and after Lévesque's speech in New York (made January 25 to the Economic Club of New York), people were falling over themselves to get out of Canadian dollars."

What happened was that some American who had bought Canadian dollars for delivery sometime in the future at a fixed exchange rate based on the currency's previously high level, began to panic after the Lévesque election and wanted to sell their dollar contracts to anyone prepared to buy, even if it meant taking a loss. Many of the

sellers says Lachman are speculators, men who make their living by trying to determine which currencies are likely to increase in value and which ones are heading for a slide. The best and selling accordingly. Others are businessmen who deal with Canadian firms and, like Shook, want to be certain of a stable rate of currency exchange in future transactions. As long as the dollar remained steady and steady American businessmen had little need for such protection. Last October 15, for example, was fairly typical on the Chicago exchange. According to Lachman, only 40 Canadian dollar contracts were sold on the trading floor. But on November 18, the number of contracts sold—each worth \$100,000—shot up 416, and on February 2 there were a stunning 1,165 sales.

The dollar's rapid decline was, in the view of most international money people, long overdue. In 1970 the Canadian dollar was worth 92.5 cents U.S. Since then, Canadian costs have risen faster than those at the United States and productivity gains have lagged well behind these years of the border. But the Canadian dollar which normally would have reflected these trends by being weak, actually gained strength, reaching a high of about \$1.45 at its peak last year. Even the data from a basket of major currencies, which reached \$4.71 in 1975 (last available figure) failed to have any appreciable effect before last November.

But what few people outside the tight circle of economists and financiers realized

at the time was that the aggressive buoyancy of the dollar was due, in large measure, to Canada's extraordinarily heavy borrowing abroad. The country's total net external debt now stands at about \$40 billion—among the largest in the world. Part of the explanation for this phenomenon is the relatively small size of the existing Canadian capital markets. The federal and provincial governments also encouraged foreign borrowing for a variety of reasons, not the least of which was to keep the dollar strong. But it is more important factors that Canadian interest rates have been higher than those in the United States, making it fairly easy to offer attractive returns to investors in New York, where the bulk of the borrowed funds was raised.

Late last year, however, the rush to borrow began to wane and plans for this year indicate the provinces and private companies will seek for a relatively modest five billion dollars in foreign funds. At the same time that borrowing began to dry up, the demands of the Bank of Canada caused lowering its pace-setting prime lending rate to 3% from 9.5%, making Canadian bond issues almost much less attractive. The shock from the Quebec election quickly focused international attention on these problems.

The main advantage of a devalued dollar is that it makes Canadian exports, such as pulp and paper products, minerals, and some manufactured goods, just as expensive. Says Keith Dixon, "We are one of the few countries in the world that could export more than it imports. We're in a most advantageous position now. Our resource-rich goods are in demand and our dollar is low compared with the American dollar. We don't do it because our manufacturers are just too lazy." Like Dixon, the federal government now would like to use a cheaper dollar leading to an export surge, which would provide much needed jobs in the steel, auto, and, more importantly, create new jobs to ease Canada's soaring 7.5% seasonally adjusted unemployment rate. Canada is already selling more goods abroad than it buys, but not quickly enough to offset the heavy drain on the overall balance of payments account caused by the outflow of funds needed to service the external debt held by Canadian banks spending more overseas than foreign banks spend here.

But there are difficult precedents in the way of an export-led recovery. In the last place, it is drastically more than a year or more after a devaluation than before this demand expanded to increased foreign purchases. Exports have increased cost of exports—and to affordability issues—fell immediately after leading to what is known as demand compensating currency moves. In addition, the international economy outlook continues to be extremely clouded, with



Canadian Import Bank of Commerce foreign currency exchange rate (left), **Stixen (left) who's producing 11% price hikes on imports, and Gaultin (right) who talks about a 70-cent dollar**



gives that Western Europe and Japan, two of the more intensive markets for Canadian goods, at a standstill and with economic expansion in the United States. Stixen's biggest trading partner, accounting only a 10th recovery from the recession. Ottawa, however, that little change other than to rely on a strong American recovery with an accompanying surge in demand for Canadian goods. In the absence of increased export demand, the federal government is forced to rely heavily on lowering interest rates (see graph) to generate borrowing on Canada's foreign account. But this, in turn, can create its own dilemma. If interest rates drop much lower while they are rising in the United States, it makes Canadian bonds harder to sell, reducing further the demand for Canadian dollars. Nevertheless, the federal government and some economists seem fairly

confident (perhaps unrealistically so) that the pace of the U.S. recovery will quicken and that there will be no problem moving the funds needed abroad.

Even accepting gloomier forecasts, however, there seems little reason to expect the dollar will fall to the five-cent, say, the French pound, which has been driven to roughly \$1.70 from about \$2.60 five years ago. The Bank of Canada has lately begun to change reserves with which to buy dollars and the Canadian government could decide to move more bonds abroad and push up demand if a slide threatened to get out of control.

But there are looking operations for the most part and, unless the markets and most economists are very wrong, the hard days, when a falling Canadian dollar would buy you a half of foreign currency at some of the most attractive rates in the world, are quickly going by to move modest times.

KEITH DIXON, HAMILTON STANDARD

OTTAWA

Foul-weather friends

In the middle of the seven cold days that gripped the nation and midwestern United States last month, Henry McMaster Atlantic Gasworks was talking to the radio and Fredrick and picked up reports of more U.S. wheel chairs and more food shortages because of a shortage of energy. Gillespie immediately phoned U.S. Ambassador Thomas Bagley. Canada was already dealing on an urgent basis with requests from U.S. companies for excess Canadian gas and oil. Gillespie wanted to know, was there anything else we could do? Enders got in touch with Anne Schlesinger, Junior Carter's energy aide in Washington, and was back in Gillespie within the hour with appeals for more natural gas and propane. Under Gillespie's direction, officials of the National Energy Board worked through the week and with their counterparts at the Federal

Power Canadian emerging delivers

The power industry is a giant in the Trudeau team. Canada's first day expressing "deep appreciation" for the series of discussions underlined a sense of cooperation that currently characterizes official dealings between the two capitals. The negotiations by Gillespie, in part a response to the public mood in Canada, served as tangible evidence of Trudeau's desire to settle old during a formal visit to Washington February 21-23 for talks with Carter and an address to a joint session of Congress, the first ever delivered by a Canadian Prime Minister. The bilateral business is also a direct response to the Quebec election in both Ottawa and Washington. There was a firm desire to make the first Trudeau-Carter encounter a friendly one that would enhance Trudeau's stature back home. "The Americans," notes Professor Roger Swenson of Johns Hopkins University's Canadian Studies Center, "very properly see it as their interest to have a united Canada."

This is a profound shift from Carter's premonition. When asked if he planned to see British Prime Minister James Callaghan first, Carter replied, "Somebody told me that as a matter of protocol, I have to see the Canadians and the Mexicans first." The atmosphere surrounding Trudeau's visit, which was to follow that of Mexico's President Jose Lopez Portillo, did not suggest that Canada will soon command any greater attention in Carter's overall design. But there is a greater attention in Washington now of Canada's problems in the wake of Rod Taylor's election and his much publicized speech in New York outlining his stance for Quebec independence. "The possible bankruptcy of Canada must be absolutely imported not only in Washington but all capitals of the world," says Trudeau. "One would be naive to think President Carter isn't informed and concerned about that."

Anticipating the arrival, Trudeau not only called for his foreign policy adviser, Don Head, for speech on Canada's role in the world, but also called for his foreign policy adviser, Don Head, in charge of federal-provincial relations at the Policy Council Office, also continued research. With an eye on dramatic coverage of the speech in Congress, Trudeau and his aides were in a hurry whether or not to include some remarks in French. While he had no intention of "assassinating" Gillespie, Trudeau was expected to make his views clear by allusion.

Soon Trudeau and Carter shook hands on a small hill, the exercise in using each other up will very likely begin promptly, with international affairs expected to eliminate two sessions of formal talks, since that may not happen until after a three-day meeting.

My note: *Following the 1988, regarding imports within 24 hours, but not until after 11:00 a.m. Eastern time. \$1.1 billion cost of gas in January and 1.2 billion dollars of help for gas.*

on a bankfull of market concerns. The two men also expected to explore world economic strategies and ways to coordinate stimulating the now closely linked economies. Trudeau could indicate his leaning for the lifting of controls. The two also likely to share thoughts on ways to harden export controls and involve the prohibition of nuclear weapons.

Adding the outstanding issues between the two countries—ranging from the auto pact and possible trade increases on the St. Lawrence Seaway system to the claims of the Great Lakes—Trudeau seemed to have room to make headway on one key environmental concern—the Garmen Road Avenue scheme in North Dakota.



A study for the International Joint Commission on Canada's role in the oil crisis. The commission report could indicate ecological damage to the Senate and Rod River in Minnesota. There is a split in the U.S. administration on the question and Canada offers help. But Carter's environmental concerns would bolster Canada's case against the scheme.

Another important issue is the proposed Mexican pipeline project. A U.S. judge has put the edge in the joint Canada-U.S. proposal by Arctic Gas—its only an early stage in the U.S. decision-making process—over the scheme by El Paso of Texas to move north from Alaska to California by pipeline and tanker. While American-driven lobby against the pipe remains, the pressure will be in the United States. Thomas Bagley to complete their agreement to the Mexican line before summer, when Carter will be handed the U.S. studies.

Canada may expect at least a sympathetic hearing on most issues, if only because in recent months the Americans have been more major rounds on issues they view as "vitalities." The Trudeau government has found the time to look down

on its policy of requiring cable companies to deliver content made from programming carry from U.S. border markets, a response to a lobby mounted by powerful U.S. broadcasting interests and others. In part because of U.S. protests, the Trudeau government has all but abandoned the Foreign Investment Review Agency in a meaningful screening mechanism.

Some sorts of great interest in certain Canadians aren't likely to be pulled by Trudeau. For instance, Canada has recently adopted an aggressive position on

the U.S. president for applying its laws to American subsidiaries in Canada. The prime example is the Cuban Assets Control Regulations, which require U.S. subsidiaries to obtain licenses before trading with Cuba, which is not against Canadian law. The Americans argue that the law is honored only in the breach, but there is no guarantee that subsidiaries of U.S. firms in fact have not been blocked from trading with Cuba since an Executive Affairs office report. "As a matter of principle, I oppose it," reports.

There is no doubt, given Canadian action to protect cultural institutions and to promote energy supplies, that the U.S. is now far less preoccupied in its official dealings. "At least," says one Trudeau minister, "they now know we're here." At the same time the government's positively reinforced passion for smooth relations with the United States opens up the prospect of less heavy defenses of Canadian positions. Ambassadors, who have been involved more than \$500 million in his first year in Ottawa, is an increasingly capable advocate for his nation's interests and has sometimes managed to generate almost as much in foreign support in Canada for his

*However, last March, British Ltd. Canada's largest steel producer company, after a dispute with the U.S. steel industry, was forced to pay \$1.2 million in fines to the U.S. after one of its plants was found to be in violation of U.S. steel industry rules.

news in the United States. That is probably the reason why he sounds so concerned these days about intergovernmental affairs. "If you add it all up," he concludes, "and look at the higher level of concern we've had—Henry (Kasser) and Alan (MacEachern) and Don (Simmons)—it's been a pretty good year." ROBERT LANGE

MONTREAL

Lévesque's last drive

Suddenly, René Lévesque seemed vulnerable. Speaking only days after being involved in a fatal car crash earlier this month he was obviously distraught as he talked anxiously about the "difficult moments" he always dreads of happening to someone else. "For the first 24 hours after the crash it was a severe personal blow, but the political damage appears to have been minimal, despite a cold by Le Devoir editor Claude Morin for a full public autopsy of the accident. The tragedy happened after the Premier left a party at the home of old friend Yves Meunier.

Driving home along Montreal's Côte des Neiges with his 20-year-old secretary Corinne Côté, a constant smoking companion, Lévesque was in a car equipped on the right side of the road while person standing nearby, wearing. It was 4:15 a.m., Sunday, February 6. Said a police spokesman later.

He [Lévesque] went left, so as not to hit the one who was wrong, and in doing so he hit someone who was lying on the road." The victim was Edgar Tremblay, a 62-year-old dentist, known for his habit of taking turns in traffic to whistle at a few children from downtown drives. George Wilson, a young man in his twenties, had reported Tremblay lying on the road, pulled over and got out of his car to help. He told police that the old man appeared to be trying to get up, "although he looked like he had no strength." Wilson never reached him. He spotted another car coming down the hill and tried to wave it to a halt.

Mervin Carley, a Montreal businessman, commented, "I was following Lévesque's car for a while down Côte des Neiges Road. He could not have been going more than 35 miles per hour because we were always the same distance apart, and I was going 35 miles per hour. It was about 200 feet from his car when I saw the car overtake suddenly and then slam to a halt. I only saw the other man [Wilson] when I got out of my car, and I only realized Lévesque had hit someone when I got out of my car. Lévesque seemed shocked up but he seemed to talk quite calmly."

For Lévesque, the accident is not only a jarring personal shock, but also an uncomfortable reminder on personal life—a life he has always kept very private. The first time there had been any public mention of his private affairs came last fall with the publication of Peter Desbarats's book *René*, which disclosed that he was separated from his wife. The French press has always taken the position that a politician has no



Côté (left), Tremblay (below) and Lévesque (right), two days after the accident, from a chauffeur-driven limousine. Things don't always just happen to someone else.



much right to privacy as anyone else. Where usually Lévesque lived had been a well-kept secret. But after the accident television cameras were shooting the apartment building on Park Avenue where he lives in Montreal.

The scandal is an acute embarrassment to the man who, during the provincial election campaign, made use of former Liberal cabinet minister Jean Marchand, for having had his license suspended after leaving the scene of an accident. It will be the first time he has adopted a more private, personal style, and perhaps during it, says Lévesque, "I've lost my taste for driving."

The next step in for Justice Minister Michel Beaudry to allow the normal lawsuit against a possible accident of the coroner.

Generally, Quebecers have responded with sympathy, and what they do mean about the case and whether about possible cover-up they mean the police. For police behavior was, in any case, strange. Edgar Tremblay was not unfamiliar to them. He was regularly picked up for drunkenness and vagrancy, and for causing a disturbance and he spent the night in jail. He had been associated in the cells of St. Louis. Considered a regular, he was not charged.



He was released on Saturday morning and spent the day drinking in the Lacerte Tavern on the Main, in central Montreal, where he was a regular. "Thinking it was Wednesday, he went to the Quebec City Veterans' Hospital to pick up his personal chequer. He arrived at 5 a.m., very drunk. Said Dr. Maurice Thibault, on-duty doctor of the hospital: "He was examined by a doctor who determined there was nothing wrong with him." Afterward when he began to get noisy and disturb the nurses, a security guard called police, but where two carabinieri who answered the call found that the man's house in their district were closed, they drove him out of the district and dropped him in order to avoid the paperwork of looking him up as a drunk. "Trunk apparently had never been removed from the five years he spent overhauling the Second World War armory with the Royal 22nd Regiment (The Violets). He had been transient and unemployed since 1945, and when he drove he was unsteady, drunk, and had lost all control of his bodily movements."

The police investigation did not stop with dumping Tremblay outside their district, however. Two detective sergeants from night patrol tried to take over the investigation from the coroner, but in the same and subsequently police officers phoned English radio stations and newspapers saying that Lévesque had been going more than 50 mph. Contaminated auto police reported. "They're better. They've just been forced back to work by the Minister of Justice, so they replied by trying to try the Premier in the media." The result was a noisy element of linguistic tension added to the one and more suspicion of the police. (STEELE J. GIBSON)

QUEBEC

To the losers... a mess

"The opposition leader," said former Quebec Liberal minister Raymond Gosselin, "does not like to be called Mr. Lévesque." Said beside him at a recent gathering and adding his enthusiastic agreement was Oreste Sawyer, one leader and one senior leader of the Quebec Liberal Party.

Gilbert D. Lévesque, born 50 years ago just a few miles up the coast from the mountains of his adversary Premier René Lévesque, the inflexible but fervent 20-year veteran of the National Assembly has not only the confusion caused by his name to worry about. Lévesque—Gilbert D.—must lead the right fight to keep the hickering disintegration of what, only three months ago, was the front line defense of federalism in Quebec.

Robert Bourassa, the man who once led both the party and the concept of "proliferate federalism," is an exception. He spent the last winter months shuttling between Montreal and Ottawa, trying to divide off a black depression and then sent to earth as Bourassa on a vague study mission. If Bourassa is plotting a political return, one thing was certain: he was not likely to pick up the fight for Confederation, having bowed his federalist bridges on but last public pronouncement as Liberal chief the party he said, must defend a new vision of Quebec's future and should do so in a spirit of "independence."

Now suddenly more than independence is the prevailing slogan of the party's left behind. Ideological division runs from the status quo federalism of Provincial Assembly member George Springer to a scheme that Canada be carved into five autonomous states, first followed by profitable leadership and Liberal House leader Jean-Nest Leroy. Without a clear party line to follow on the issue, individual Liberals have started organizing pro-Canada groups. In linguistically mixed Western Quebec, says Michel Gratton, a notably suspected leadership aspirant who has now Canada Quebec movement. He appears to be organizing more autonomously than Springer, the early star for Westmont, who, in his local news outlet says his "team Canada" group may be flooded by the tide of "Liberalism," that only for broad with his slogan, "Work toward a new Liberal coalition on the Confederation," is blocked by the party's inability to agree on whether a new ideology should be laid down before or after a new leader is chosen. So Lévesque, one of the few prominent Liberals not being blamed for the No-



René Lévesque, the Quebec Liberal Party president (in the left) with Robert Bourassa, and Governor-General Jean-Jacques Lussier (in the right) who'll lead, but in a different direction.

vention is debate, his number a program on the status of permanent party leader to build upon.

Both the policy and leadership issues are at stake in an end-of-February conference of top Liberal Party executives. René Lévesque will likely again be called to task for his demand efforts to tell the thousands of Liberals with the same old methods he acquired as an advertising executive. But federal intervention in Quebec Liberal affairs, particularly the possibility of how Ottawa ignores pro-independence, is held by many provincial militants to blame for the cost of the electoral damage. The possibility of a new government of Ontario, particularly in Quebec Liberal affairs, is beyond the comprehension of "in going it" Quebec.

There appears to be virtual anarchy among Quebec Liberals that neither do not want any Ottawa politicians at an eventual provincial leadership convention, an event delayed at least until next year by the absence of obviously interested candidates. Among the hopefuls is former finance minister Gosselin, but his future is compromised by the never fully explained role he played in Quebec's former board president Lévesque, Gratton and Lévesque himself are other possible starters but the only declared candidate is Jean Cousineau, a political director who has been a series of public life represented two parties and lost different judges before being defeated last November. Cousineau's entry was motivated by criticism of his relations with former union bosses made during 1982 Robert Cloutier's inquiry into assassination (1800 two years ago). Lévesque, if he is to avoid demanding to merge and status, even make significant recoveries among French-speaking voters after their century "non sans apaisement" campaign last year: every seat on the island of Montreal that does not have heavy

anglophone populations. Six of the 14 cities have an anglophone, which gives the city a minority representation exceeding English-speaking strength in the population of Quebec.

Profiting by Liberal doomsay, the re-associated Union Nationale and its leader, Rodrigue Biron, are moving quickly in public awareness as they act as though they were the official opposition and the Liberals a mere rump, a Parti Québécois tactic from 1970 to 1973.

DANIEL THOMAS

BC

Why not go Deutsch?

Where things began looking a little dull after last summer's Julyfest in the "Beer me City" of Kimberley, B.C., a why publicist leaked the news that Kimberley was appointing a German exile, stone by stone, to be reassembled in the East Kootenay mountains. Beyond the obvious absurdity, the well-publicized play had the intended effect: Kimberley was back in the town as time to remind people the six seasons was coming up and Winterfest was just around the corner. As a surprise act, the six seasons were happened and then summer's Winterfest was inaugurated by lack of snow, but the town is unappetizing Kimberley, where they must head and not a majority strong on a tourist gold mine and can weather a tough winter.

Five years ago, it didn't look as if Kimberley, population 8,000, was going to survive at all. A one-industry town, it depended heavily on the highway that funnels southern Alberta and American traffic into it. When Highway 3 was looped into the south, crossing Kimberley by 30 miles, the traffic around Kimberley too and the town was soon on its way to gaining momentum as a year to the north towns of its population began the decline. 80 cents of every retail dollar departed to Cranbrook, 20 miles to the south, and so did Kimberley's businesses. As the tax base dwindled, harassed city officials began asking when regional tax levies began paid, and one summer coming in 1972, when half a dozen Kimberley citizens decided to vote to leave the town.

The town's only asset was a spectacular mountain setting. But Kimberley looked like almost every western town: the Fraser River and the Red River a wide, brick river once besieged by two successive disastrous with grateful rains. The Kimberley rescue team, with a receipt of forward financial dollars, decided to attract that. They took their problem to Calgary designer Nelson MacDonald and bared him to design a cheap life-raft. That was born the verb "barricade." To barricade is to turn the wind around, to barricade a child a few inches from the north of plywood and rough outer concrete block forced gingerbread and gaudy up with pastel paint. That cut the pavement and dug a two-block plaza (in German meß), a flag a happy (Hans symbol) a ridge-faced



The central "plaza" in Kimberley and the Bavarian caricatures-sculptures that welcome tourists, saved from certain death.

mountain stream tumbling down the river about and led to the city townships, and you have a spot that can take the corner off the town highway.

The move has already won a big heavy award and tourism—10,000 turns up for two annual festivals—dead the effect charming. The Kimberley towns admit to build their town. Back in 1972, two months after the central coffee block, newspaper owner Bill Taylor searched into a mass town meeting, clashing MacDonald's designs in one hand, a shovel in the other. The Alpine Bauhausian Committee, he announced, was going to permit Kimberley into a replica of an Alpine village. If the meeting dared to veto the plan, they could keep the shovel "because you're going to need it to bury this city."

Instead, townspeople threw the shovel and their children into the mountains. For \$200 merchants get three free-life plans—"a cheap, a medium and a big too"—and started putting up their choice of gingerbread, at an average cost of \$15,000, payable with a large term bank loan at preferred in-

terest rates, a deal the Alpine committee squeezed out of the banks. A new supermarket and liquor store were cornered into putting up Bavarian buildings. Commercial banks moved in, offices and florists moved, doctors bartered the clinic and city built baronized the library fire station and city hall. School children used costumes, designed a playground, and built 100 houses. One merchant built a fountain, another waterwheel and peddled 1,000 pairs of teddybears, a toy business designed a three-loop cuckoo clock. The transformations was accomplished in less than a year and Kimberley threw its first Julyfest in 1973.

Once Kimberley got moving, one thing led to another. Entrepreneurs are now building out trails in a four square mile walking sanctuary under development, a just completed 26 unit condominium-trail was booked, and the water and the snow-baked, but number 32 and all-year development is going ahead anyway. Towns around businesses, such as restaurants, have sprung up. In May 73 Jim Ogilvie was named B.C. and tourist business that opened because their owners visited Kimberley and loved it.

The mayor was elected to control 12 years ago, "when we described our buildings that we wanted in a year." Last year, 100 new homes went up, a jump from 35 the year before.

On the negative side, the Bavarian Committee is now \$80,000 in debt and is trying to raise overhead costs from this year's \$40,000 budget. But Smith's committee is now helping to barter into every home within sight of every road into Kimberley, with a recently wrangled \$500,000 Neighbourhood Improvement Program grant. If that project succeeds—some homes are already home-sold—Kimberley will look only one thing, an expansion status of Ludwig the Mad, the eccentric German king who used to depose his kingdom, by the grass, so every new tourist built in his kingdom.

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between the politicians at the table is dominated by the discovery that Clark's "Trousers" is a recycled version of a speech he gave in England last summer. "I hear you find this speech familiar," says Clark, as he goes by the table to a menu card and order a private meal with sovereignty officials. Later, a Clark waiter emerges from the back room and says, rather blurtily, to our table: "Nice to see you're being taken care of, boys." The waiter, who declared earlier that "there are no liberals on this payroll," stops by to announce that dinner is on the house.

Times supposing their anxious suspicion of the media, have lately come a-courting, going to lunch with the editorial boards of newspapers, issuing invitations to dinner parties and making regular use of private paths and taverns to see the news and say, rather blurtily, to our table: "Nice to see you're being taken care of, boys." The waiter, who declared earlier that "there are no liberals on this payroll," stops by to announce that dinner is on the house.

In the morning Clark is working on his image, his physical health and intellectual range. Vigorized in sports, he routinely upped up on the new Ottawa Athletic Club. He has taken a seven-country jaunt with his wife, Margaret, and has started building time into his schedule for visits to the theatre and hockey games. People who watch Clark dole out about the nervous quality of the race. In the early days his personal schedule resembled that of a lion tamer, with half a dozen appointments dotted in the morning, a dozen more in the afternoon. He continually rushes from speeches and meetings, announcing his next engagement on the way out the door. His nervousness is revealing of a liberal who, however polished, is in something of a panic when it comes to political reporting.



After admitting he's not the greatest... ..

andly coming what's next and speaking about him and his rivals.

Clark tends to view everything in terms of votes. At the height of the mid-controversy last fall over the future of the province of Quebec, Clark was asked to bring the question name. Clark commented that "the net result is a very substantial plus." He approves of his wife's public speaking and feels lonely on his political advice. He's shown that Clark is making business among women voters—perhaps a party official suggests because of his appearance of vulnerability and Margaret's liberalist outlook. But Clark made some of the mid-to-midnight of Prime Minister. This is not to say...

... he tells himself on the best available

and playful and is not anxious to throw off the occasional come on. A lady friend of a Tory official professed to be totally charmed one day when Trudeau eyed her on his way into the House of Commons and remarked that "I'd rather go outside and top with you than go in there." Women who have spent time around Clark are on the other hand, struck by his seeming lack of interest. Says one of his close advisers: "I'm not a lady's man."

Such matters of style in the age of the media, top-toe are irrelevant, along Clark's route to the prime minister's office, unless he is successful in his effort to strike sharp contrasts with Trudeau. Despite the accusation that he is vague on policy, Clark has been surprisingly definite on issues that required to be made.

• Heavily in the light of Trudeau's wish to see the New Economic Order advanced by Third World nations. The Liberals are shifting ground in line with some other Clark through, his emphasis on ties with traditional allies such as the United States, his skepticism about internationalism and local initiatives programs, his commitment to maintaining the free, capitalist, representative with Canada's obligations to NATO and United Nations peacekeeping.

• On the evidence to date, he is a genuine proponent of a more open and accountable form of government. He advocates reform of more government institutions. He is a strong defender of federal intervention. At a Tory meeting in Toronto, Clark when told that Trudeau was "showing French down our throats" declared that as a "team play" and "demonstrated" that "my good would be to have a large number of strong French-Canadian ministers in my cabinet."

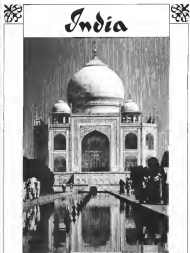
What kind of Prime Minister would Joe Clark be? He would be highly political, partisan and organized. He would likely

also be opportunistic, even evasive. Despite his flared image, says one staffer: "He is no courtier." Clark would probably make his share of bomb judgments because he tends to make quick ones. Clark would be more open and accessible than Trudeau. But he might tend to be kinder and softer on people who share his life-style and outlook. (He said he enjoyed watching David Suzuki in a movie "I'm a Founding Father" in a newspaper.)

One of the most striking features of a new Clark government might be as well-intentioned to shake up a conservative and belatedly until success. Clark believes that bureaucrats have become too powerful and meddling, and advocates substantial to send them out among the people. At the same time, Clark and his aides display an increasing, almost Neorealist, concern about "loyalty." One top minister is convinced that the Tories are keeping a "hot list" of Liberal old servants who would be dumped (What Peter Lougheed became Premier of Alberta with Joe Clark as one of his key strategists, the present Conservative call for support on all the public service, asking those who were Social Credit partisans.)

To a large degree, Clark's chances of success are still beyond his control, as they were in the leadership race a year ago. If the Liberals replace Trudeau with Turner, his policies are unlikely to change. Clark's policies would diminish dramatically. A poll in the springly tabloid, *Maclean's*, showed that in three readings, including former Minister Ron Buckner's, Clark's Tories currently are leading Trudeau's Liberals 48% to 38%. With Turner as leader, however, the preference would be 42% to 29% for the Liberals. Equally important in English Canada's perception of Clark's ability to respond to the election of a Parti Québécois government. The indications of the latest Gallup poll were that Quebecers no longer view Trudeau to be the only man for the task, but the implications for Clark are impossible to read on any certainty. A measure of Quebec's reaction to Clark could come from the first by-elections expected in Quebec this spring. Clark's bet is that he will be able to come to an informal alliance with both the PQ and the Union Nationale, two parties that share a determination to dump Trudeau. The Progressive movement actively on behalf of Tony or Jacques Lacombe, who defeated Liberal Pierre Janssens in a Montreal by-election in October, 1975, and says one Montreal Tory organizer, "We'll get help from the PQ because we've helped them. I'm sure the PQ would rather face Clark than Trudeau."

That kind of political opportunism runs along the main fundamental questions about Joe Clark: the question of who he is and what he stands for. So far Clark has made both out a simple—and increasingly inadequate—promise that in the weeks of Calgary Tory or Harvie Andre, "at least we'd be different."



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Clark believes he's a man for his time, and he may be right

Since taking over as Tory leader a year ago, it could reasonably be said that Joe Clark has not succeeded in conveying a strong sense of interest to Canadians. But at 32,000 feet, flying over Western Canada on an Air Canada DC8, Clark, in an interview with *Macleod's* Ottawa Bureau Chief Robert Lewis, reveals himself as a man with firm views about himself and the country's future. Excerpts from that conversation:

Macleod: You have your version of your political life as an organizer. Where is the other dimension?

Clark: That worried me as soon as the beginning. I have a particular kind of job to do and it involves making political decisions and managing people. That's where my training and experience have been. I would argue that for the job of Prime Minister it is more germane to have had the type of experience I had than to have been a law professor or even an interested politician who spends most of his time abroad than it seems more, arguably, a real lawyer who has been the qualifications of my three predecessors.

Macleod: Is there in you something of the outsider?

Clark: Any successful political leader has to be an outsider. If a person thinks of himself as being someone of a particular community, it limits his access to other communities. Most Canadians consider themselves outsiders. They will respond to the independence I suppose, of someone who does not appear to be kept.

Macleod: The business community has not exactly embraced you.

Clark: They would have drawn another ideal leader. Most people would have drawn another ideal. That doesn't trouble me. I don't think successful political leaders are ever seen as ideal by the party they are close to.

Macleod: You don't think you're the outsider?

Clark: Oh no. I'm not the greatest. I think I'm the best available.

Macleod: How are people reacting to you?

Clark: I suppose there is still some question as to whether I can do it. There is a hesitancy. I'm told that I'm commanding my own increased sense, over the past few, five or six months, that I can do it. I've been able to do it. Part of the reason that the sense of strength is needed is where as that so many questions that Prime Trudeau is asking.

Macleod: Don't some of us have to do with the fact that you are not a "book"?

Clark: Maybe. Yes it might.

Macleod: A lot of media identify with that. It seems to be one of the things John Turner has going for him.

Clark: More with Turner than Trudeau. The other factor is that people are looking



for Trudeau without warts and don't know what that means. Clark with Trudeau's warts? It doesn't happen.

Macleod: Your people seem to be very traditional, somewhat conservative. In fact, the original party politicians of the 1930s—the squares.

Clark: Who are the squares? There was a lot of talk around in the Sixties about new models. Bobby Kennedy drew on an agrarian generation. That generation was very much a flat land and it's there anymore. These brothers (Boysen younger) are doing something that is not idealistic anymore. I suppose they're traditional in that they are in their thirties or early forties and earning a living.

Macleod: Around the Liberals you do find a different generation of people, perhaps attracted because they are the government? **Clark:** I don't think they're being doing that. The Prime Minister did in 1968. He attracted flower children because there were flower children there then. I believe in

cycles. We've come through a cycle of conservatism. It is time to have a cycle away from conservatism, which may have some elements of its own day, which will then have to be corrected again. There has been a cycle of helping people rather than convincing people to help themselves.

Macleod: Isn't your new policy advisory council a tacit move to delay government action on issues?

Clark: There are two tactical advantages. One is that I don't have to make any specific commitment that I'm not in a position to make. Secondly, it's important to illustrate an interest in policy matters. This is representative of the conservative goes far deeper than that. I'm very much concerned about the fact that we will be going into office with very few people who have had managerial experience anywhere. The solution that governments can become victims of a vision goes very quickly unless they have a quite specific sense of what they want to do and some indication of who in the country can help them do it. I don't think we're there. The country isn't quite at that kind of sentiment. They're not having a good idea of what we're going to do and some help.

Macleod: How do you react to the attention that you have met at the point covered a sense of what you would do in office?

Clark: That's quite correct. I really did look upon the first year (as Conservative leader) as a party phase, a phase of pulling together the kind of structure that I think is essential in form a national government. The sense of functioning as a unit is quite strong in the Conservative Party right now. Now we have to get into a greater emphasis on giving some sense of direction of what that party is going to lead the country.

Macleod: What do you mean when you say that on the November 13 Quebec election there is an opportunity for the Conservatives in Quebec?

Clark: The Liberal Party has suffered and voters are looking for somewhere to go. The capacity of the federal system in marriage will be argued out in Quebec between popular Progressives and Conservatives. The popularity of the Progressives is still high. The opportunity of the recombined federalist government in Quebec is still high. So there is an opportunity for us to attract reformist speakers for federalism. Just because they are there the Liberals may attract a larger number of progressive voters than we do. But these people will always be seen as occupying the second row. They're still in the shadow of the first row.

Macleod: How do you liberate yourself from the notion that the only good Liberal is in Quebec and Alberta?

Clark: We're liberated from that notion now. The immediate might be that there are no good federalists in Quebec now. We have to prove that there are.

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The better mousetrap

Why the world beats a path to Disney's door

By Walter Stewart

The band was singing bravely, cheerleaders were waving and shouting, Mickey Mouse was waving from his perch atop a float. Donald Duck, Goofy and all the gang cavorted through the crowd along Main Street, U.S.A., in the heart of Walt Disney World. At the top of the street, where it curves through the shadow of Cinderella Castle, stood the couple from Jett-Sett. Hinner, with their children, Bobby, three, and Judy, five. Judy was waving. Bobby was waving alone, and their mother was patting Judy in a distracted way and saying "Look, there's Mickey. Look, there's Goofy. Isn't that fun?" Dad was wearing the martyred look of a man who has devoted his vacation to doing through three days of now, start and run so he can look out about 500 a day to listen to his children whine, something he could do at home for free.

Never mind. Almost everyone else was having fun. Kids and adults alike. Most of them were glad they had come to central Florida to visit what the Rand McNally road map calls "the largest and most elaborate tourist attraction ever conceived." And only a spotlight would point out that fantasy lands are not everybody's cup of Kool-Aid or that this is the most opulent of all fantasy lands. There is a world of the splendors and delights, some that just make a little bit creepy.

Amusement parks are one of America's fastest growth industries. There are not the amusement parks of yesteryear. Those reasonable affairs that scattered (rare shows, thrill rides, hot dogs, candy flow, franks, games of chance, sawdust and dirt) in the old days are now the places where you want to lose yourself in milk bottles, here your fortune told, take a peek at the crown and anchor wheel, eat hot dogs and candy-flow cones and drink coke, ride the loop-the-loop and roller coaster and throw up all fat about five carefully boarded dollars. Today's amusement parks are clean, orderly, sparkling, beautiful places where families gambled together and where four bucks will not even get you past the admission gate.

The trend was started two decades ago when Disneyland opened at Anaheim, California, and began to draw scorch-and-dollars like a giant Mickey Mouse magnet. Since then, more than two-score new-style amusement parks have sprung up across the United States, ranging from such modest efforts as the \$16-million World of 804 and Merry-Go-Round at Atlanta, Georgia, through the \$66-million Kings Dominion at outside Richmond, Virginia, to Disney



The wonderful world of Disney—wonderful especially for its owners, who made more than \$200 million last year. Some of the attractions include such beloved characters as Donald Duck (above) and (clockwise from top left) on facing page, the paddle steamer on Bay Lake, Cinderella's Castle with grand old Mickey in the foreground, and Main Street, U.S.A., as it never was, and finally on in-park shop that helps families spend \$500 a day.

World, 20 miles from Orlando, Florida, which covers 2,500 acres and employs 12,000 workers. In 1976, 50 million customers were collected at U.S. amusement parks and the take came to an estimated \$14 per visitor day, or \$700 million. At Disney World—the biggest and best of the parks—the take is higher: \$18 per visitor day. Disney World grossed a total of \$244,757,000 in 1976.

With this kind of money blowing in the wind, there are more parks in the works, both at the United States and abroad. Disney World has in hand nearly 25,000 acres of its Florida plot that has yet to be developed. By 1979, some of this will be covered by something called an Experimental Prototype Community of Tomorrow. The company is also considering a Disney

World Showcase, a kind of permanent world's fair, so which 11 countries have already been asked to contribute pavilions.

Candidates participate in the amusement park explosion in two ways. In the first place, they flock to the American ones. Disney officials calculate from surveys taken in Orlando, that more than one million Canadians visited Disney World during 1976. In the second place, the fantasy worlds are headed north. The Taft Broadcasting Co. of Cincinnati, which owns Hanna-Barbera cartoons through a subsidiary, is involved in the amusement park business through another firm called Family Leisure Centers Inc. This company runs a park in Cincinnati as well as Kings Dominion. Now Taft plans to build a \$30-million version of Kings Dominion on a 325-acre site at Highway 400 and Major Mackenzie Drive, about 20 miles north of Toronto. Dudley Taft, president of Taft Broadcasting, says he hopes to see the park opened sometime in 1980. "It will feature some distinctly Canadian themes," he says. Along with attractions featuring Yogi Berra and the Flinstones, there will be historical shows reflecting "Canadian History and Mythology." Will there, perhaps, be a thrill ride featuring Louis Riel's love or a slide down a water hose to recreate Dr. J. R. van der Stroom's escape from Montreal's Bordet's jail in 1965? A group of Vaughan Township residents, under the acronym, Taxpayers Save Approaches to Vaughan Elementary, are trying to block the park. But Dudley Taft is "reasonably confident" that it will be under construction some time next year.

These parks are worth looking at for less than they are becoming part of our lives. They are interesting, too, for what they tell us about the people who flock to them in such dollar-scattering dozens. The parks vary widely in size and value. Busch Gardens on the edge of Tampa, Fla., is really just an inferior zoo with an aviary and a collection of rides. Kings Dominion is a sort of shot of Disneyland with a lion safari theme in Six Flags near Atlanta, Ga., is famous for its thrill rides. The centers have much in common, most are, essentially collections of attractions built around a theme or series of themes: marionettes, dinosaurs, pirates, prehistoric, historical, scientific or zoological and botanical wonders. Generally they are clean, well-run and expensive. Admission fees range around five dollars to eight per adult and four to six dollars for children, plus parking. The core of the parks are the rides—rides in particular, monstrous, faster, better and



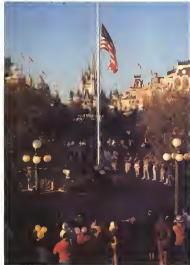


only actors, airplanes, solar contras and items whizz, rider with such panache as the Great Gatsby and the Pythons and the Great American Screen Machine. And then there are shows, dance shows, musicals, water shows, animal acts, pageants and parades.

The parks go by various generic names: amusement, centers, theme parks, funlands, fantasy lands—or in the case of Disney—the somewhat sinister term "Final destination resorts," which is supposed to mean that everything one could possibly want is on the premises, so why go further? Surveys show that the parks attract as a typical visitor a family man between the ages of 18 and 49 who enters more than \$15,000 a year and brings his wife and most children along. The visitors are from Middle America, well-to-do, mostly white, family-oriented and conservative.

If a visitor from Mars were to drop in on Walt Disney World, he would probably come to some odd conclusions about the American people. He might decide, for example, that U.S. citizens are glibious by some sort of posthypnotism, for there are no glibish shows, no suggestive postures, no sexuality at all on display at Disney World.

Disney World's memorial and traditional flag-lowering ceremony commemorates parks as all went on American as apple pie, and (below) a mother capturing her children's "magic moment" in photos, and a swimmer in "River Country."



only actors and songs of anthing, whole some girls and boys. The musical operators, with their hard hats and blue jumpsuits, are really re-enactments of George Orwell's *Animal Farm* in the novel 1984. "Walt believed in wholesome family entertainment," says Bob Mervise, a Disney World publicist. "He always emphasized the three C's—cleanliness, cordiality and competence." A Martian would also observe that Americans are industrial workers. The displays, rides and transportation systems are beautifully designed and superbly crafted in the Blessed House, for example, frighteningly convincing glove puppet in the Prince Liar, the singing, sword-swinging, sword-swinging swans, are remarkably lifelike, down to the hair on their legs. In the scene of restaurants, reasonably good food is served quickly at moderate prices, and considering the mob to be fed each day that is a considerable feat.

On the other hand, a Martian knowledgeable about the civilization of the planet would have to conclude that there is really not much imagination in Disney's Fantasyland. The aliens are all borrowed, from Snow White to Tigger's Island. From the cruise coveys to the castle that none out to be, mainly, a collection of shops and rides. And there is a pattern of cloning costumes and the borrowed objects in the Disney tradition that rules. After a "Walt" defeat of her intelligence and Tom Sw-

yer of his native wit, Main Street, U.S.A., a supposed re-creation of a 19th-century American town, is like no town that ever existed. The Disney people talk about the educational value of their attraction, but you cannot learn anything about the United States here except that Americans are always brave, that virtue always triumphs, that fun always pays and that childhood is a virtue in a world where nothing makes every dream come true.

A Martian visitor would also find reason to consider the degree of commercialism that underlies the fun and games of Disney World. Most rides advertise their rides and the ads come in layers. In Tomorrowland, one of the six "lands" of Disney's magic kingdom, there is a people-mover that turns out to be a promotion of the electrical industry. It takes you on a tour of paradise, most of which are industrial products themselves—see General Electric, RCA, Eastern Airlines and Monsanto Corp.

Finally, a Martian would be forced to conclude that Americans are remarkably docile. To move large crowds through the grounds of Disney World is a task and profitable rate requires discipline. It is applied, politely but persistently, by disembodied voices, signs and handmaids. You line up to enter, line up to park, line up for the moment, line up for tickets to the rides and, above, line up for the rides and shows themselves, line up for all

months, line up to pay for goods in the stores that encase the premises, and line up to get on again. Throughout the process you are reminded to behave yourself. On the moment, a cheerful voice tells you not to smoke, drink, eat or stand up. On a ride through the Prince Liar, a taped voice grows "Auntie, my hearties, keep your seat in the boat." In four days at Disney World, I never once saw anyone talk at the history of our minds. No one sat on the ride or brushed aside the handmaids or jumped a queue or even talked back to the mindlessly cheerful garden takers and crowd-handlers—no, not even after the handmaid's intonation of the day motto: drink, smoke or eat to take all small children by the hand, each year head to remove all possessions from the vehicle and "I'll have a pleasant day."

Perhaps the Disney organization has discovered something new about Middle America. Perhaps despite all the talk of individualism and self-interest that Americans write, read and hear about themselves, there is a broad sense of society that wants nothing more than to be told cheerfully, exactly what to do. Obviously, not everyone gets the same thing out of a visit to a theme park. What stayed in my mind was the docility, the efficiency and the pleasant feel of the place. That is a world in which nature has been tamed, indeed softened and sold. I found it just a little strange, but there it was and back.

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An estimated 50,000 people attended this opposition party rally in Delhi to hear among others, Morarji Deasai, leader of a coalition of non-Communist parties. But Gandhi's greatest problem is with Ram Singh who defected from his government

with their political support in other areas. Gandhi is considered to be right of centre ideologically. Sangra has openly split with the Communist Party, class among the most faithful supporters of Prime Minister. The Communists in turn, have accused Sangra of being a reactionary and denied his influence over his mother has forced him away from socialist politics. Last year, Mr. Gandhi took up her son's cause against the Communists and promptly lost their backing in return. Said the Prime Minister: "The Communists say they support us, but there can be no greater snub than to say I am criticised by reactionaries as anybody else. This is very difficult on attack or defence."

Among Sangra's main preoccupations have been two of India's most pressing problems: family planning and housing. But in both cases his involvement has highlighted the growing resistance against him. Shortly after the emergency began, the government launched an intensive propaganda offensive aimed at convincing Indians to limit their families to two or three children. The main form of birth control advocated by the government was sterilisation, and with help from Sanjiv's Youth Congress, male sterilisation camps were set up in villages and major cities. The government claimed that the program resulted in seven million extra rations of men and women in 1976 but there was little actual indication of the impact on the overall birth rate in India, which averages 40/1000 births a day, an as-



most 22 million a year. With about eight million deaths a year, India's population shows a staggering net annual growth of roughly 14 million, more than half the total population of Canada. But the family planning scheme has caused widespread bitterness, especially among Muslims who feel it an affront to their faith, and Sangra has borne the brunt of their hatred. The Prime Minister's son was also instrumental in developing a plan to move 700,000 poor people from the slums they used to occupy in New Delhi to satellite villages in a nearby, mosquito-ridden area outside the city. Many of the ser-

vants doing living conditions have not been improved and their prospects for finding and holding jobs in the city are usually worse. Completed one male land-ryman. "In the 1971 elections, Mr. Gandhi promised to eradicate poverty. We couldn't eradicate poverty, so they've decided to eradicate poor people instead."

Despite their political vulnerabilities, Gandhi and his son can claim some solid accomplishments. India's economy grew during the last two years but has been hit by inflation. Inflation has been brought under control, food grain production has been the best in years, huge trade deficits of the past were turned into surpluses during several months of 1976, record foreign exchange reserves have been built up and industrial production this year is expected to increase 10% over last year.

Regardless of the gains, however, there is little doubt Gandhi faces a tough electoral battle, and perhaps his greatest asset in the campaign will be the known acceptance of his three major opponents: Jagjivan Ram is back like a hero and is revered throughout India as Bhagat, or Father for, but he seems with a calm, patient and even behind heavy spectacles, and is anything but charismatic. The leaders of the non-Communist coalition don't appear much more promising. The coalition's chief is an 80-year-old Morarji Deasai, a former deputy prime minister released from 12 months' detention in January. He is remarkably fit for his age, but his rigid approach to politics and morality and his long campaign to eradicate prostitution in India have in the past deprived him of the popular support needed for a third or fourth year in office.

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THE MIDDLE EAST

He talks, they listen

He once startled the most hawkish of Generals by jogging alone through the deserted labyrinth streets of the Old City. He has been known to sell an important negotiation session by sitting a lone with negotiators, and he regularly makes laconic pronouncements by going to bed in the midst of international conferences. But Sheikh Ahmed Fikri Yemam, one of the most influential men in the Arab world and a key figure in the slowly gathering momentum toward an Arab-Israeli peace in the Middle East.

As the most traveled and best known of Saudi Arabia's ruling elite, the 46-year-old Yemam has developed skills which some observers describe as the Talmudic of Middle East politics. Like the famed French statesman he seems to be returned to his sparsely populated country with a relatively few military forces into a regional power of regional powers. Says Yemam, president of Washington's renowned Middle East Institute: "His love is intense war where Saudi Arabia says anything. It has become a power in its own right."

Since the assassination of old King Faisal, essentially an awe-inspiring monarch, in 1975, and the coming to power of the new King Khalid, Saudi Arabia, largely under Yemam's direction, has accepted an open diplomatic strategy as a condition of modernization in oil pricing. If the

Arab Kingdom, and persuading radical Yemen to ease its ties with Russia. But the emergence of Yemam's diplomacy is a current between the scenes efforts to promote a lasting peace settlement between Israel and its hostile Arab neighbors. Having provided large amounts of aid to the Syrian forces in Lebanon during the last year to enable them, with the help



Yemam: while you can't buy peace with money, you can make a down payment

of lightning Christian forces to defeat the Palestine Liberation Organization and the much hated Munich attack, the Saudis now believe the time is ripe for either to confront the Geneva peace conference or finding some other means of achieving an Arab-Israeli settlement. It seems anything but idle dream. Says United Nations secretary-general Kofi Annan: "The conference now may open on the day of Munich, or it could be a few weeks later."

Yemam, a staunch non-Communist, is among the two most powerful bargaining tools available to him to speed the movement toward a settlement: promises of money and other forms of aid to Israel's opponents in Syria and Egypt, and promises of modernization in oil pricing. If the

"Saudi Arabia recently refused to follow any other Arab state in the decision to join the Arab League. It is a 15 percent of the Arab League's total oil production."

seer's long history of United States will take the lead in convincing Israel to modify its demands. President Carter and his new administration seem to have received Yemam's message clearly. Secretary of State Cyrus Vance says the Arab League has been opened on the Middle East and other more successful rounds of peace talks seem assured.

Obviously, one of the figures who could open Yemam's good design is a man even more sensitive, more and unpredictable than the bearded cleric. That's Shafiq al-Rashid, one of the most influential men in the Arab world and a key figure in the slowly gathering momentum toward an Arab-Israeli peace in the Middle East. He is the most influential man in the Arab world and a key figure in the slowly gathering momentum toward an Arab-Israeli peace in the Middle East.

During the conversation in his well-appointed home, which boasts among other things a large library with modern and old books, the Saudi prince declared that "the Palestinians are the most ungrateful people in the world, a people unworthy of living. We decided to cleanse Lebanon of this ungrateful people."

No doubt anyone has likely had their cracks known about Saudi, who considers common respect among Christians and right-wing Muslims in Lebanon, is prepared to accept the ceasefire terms, which allow the Palestinians to remain in the country, or whether he is secretly engineering his forces for one last drive to destroy what remains of the Palestinian state. Shafiq said the right wing Muslims in Lebanon, who are the most hated by the civil war, it would not be Arab citizens an extraordinarily difficult position, since they are committed officials to upholding the Palestinian cause. Although, probably they would not be able to do so, they would have to leave the country, or whether he is secretly engineering his forces for one last drive to destroy what remains of the Palestinian state.

While acknowledging there is a genuine danger of Saudi and his followers turning another oil bonfire of fighting, one Christian diplomat notes it is more likely that all major factions in Lebanon will eventually succumb to the Saudis' promises of generous financial aid. If the peace is maintained, Saudi however, will be the most powerful Arab state in the region. The war was one of the most intense in the region, between the Lebanese and the Palestinians. Lebanon is a small country. The war will end when the last Palestinian leaves Lebanon. LIBBY PHILLIPS

Sports

A farewell to greatness

Last last month, in what was probably his last appearance in a professional hockey game, Bobby Orr was able to play only two shifts against the aching Vancouver Canucks. Power plays, of course. During the second, the puck slipped just him at the Vancouver blueline. Instinctively, he started to shoot and give chase. But he couldn't do it. Even a statue gavel was beyond the wounded knee. Orr seemed, knipped to the Chicago bench and on, weak, hunched back, watching the game apologetically in a weary daze. The world's greatest hockey player—indeed, really, the greatest the post? Denis Potvin—was through. Even Orr thought so. Washed up and perhaps even permanently crippled at the age of 28, "I can't go on like this," he said a day or so later, before leaving for Florida and writing off yet another National Hockey League season. No Bobby Orr can't. Neither can we.

It has been said for countless Bobby Orr on one day a better than most hockey players on two. Maybe he is. Certainly he is better than the office. But Bobby Orr was never just a hockey player. He was a virtuoso, an original, possibly a genius—and he had been doing things since boyhood, skating away from the ponds of Perry Sound to the great arenas of the continent. Glue could not probably play a brilliant accomplished piano. Rodin's Nerveux can certainly dance a mean boogie. But would they? Should they? Why should Bobby Orr be a play on words? Should he? Why should anyone—fan, owner, coach, teammate—demand it of him? Let him go now, away from the press and the spotlight. Let him leave with his body and his mind intact. He has earned them. Let him live on with the memories, with the knowledge that when we watched him we were watching a man/boy play our game at a level we had never realized it could reach.

There have been a few more too much of hockey—and too much. It is, as a friend of mine once said, our third official language. Well, Bobby Orr gave it a grammar and a new accent. He changed hockey, and our perception of it, in a way that no individual performer had ever changed a game before. He was the Russian, proclaimed, called him a halfback, borrowing a football term to explain Orr's innovative approach. How else to explain a defenseman who won scoring championships? Ever problem, though, the Russians did not attempt to play the "too-hot Orr" manner. They left that to the ice-cold "North American" type. The Russians knew what we all knew: there was only one



Number 6. Anyway, when translated into Russian, Canada's third official language became ideologically correct: a collective posture played impersonally, unapologetically efficiently. Orr, incapable, played it all by himself, even though he always let his teammates share in the fun, the exuberance, the rewards of the game. He made them better than they were, rather than they dreamed. In the good years, he absolutely dominated. There was nothing he couldn't do with a puck, a stick and a pair of skates. His fellow pros paid him the ultimate compliment: they never took their eyes off him when he was on the ice. Late in their own careers, they would try to copy the things he did. The most admired would master some of Orr's moves. Orr would simply invent new ones that rendered the old ones obsolete and take the game on to a higher level.

When he left Boston, home of the con man, con, recovery bumper sticker, Micky Knox White was able to say in my own thinking: "Bobby Orr has been in Boston the equivalent of a great natural orator's residence, like Paul Robeson's house at the Bunker Hill monument." When he signed with the Black Hawks for three million dollars (not one cent) of which he has accepted, because he doesn't feel he has earned it. The New York Times made him the subject of its "Man of the Month" column: "where normally stoicism and by-tycous are professed. Although the press in Canada, faithfully chronicled his exploits, his a genius and his wrecked medical look, a strange resentment seemed to link because the late A. T. Doonan newspaper poll coughed up his name as one of the world's

best men. How typically Canadian.

We have too few heroes in this country, just as the Americans have too many. We have a habit of chipping away at our heroes, digging for flaws, hauling them down and, finally, enjoying their humiliation. Orr deserves better, but could he withstand the doubt that I get in. He has heard the howls of Maple Leaf Gardens. He has seen the anticipatory glint in the villain's eye every time the knee wags. He has read the apocryphal (and, until now, plagiarized) diatribes. Denis Potvin, an excellent defenseman whose skills nearly matches his ego, has even dared to disparage Orr's work in the Canada Cup series last fall. Overprinted, grumped Potvin, who complained that his own efforts had been needlessly and vainly overpraised. "Wrong," I remember Orr, but he kept and still, taking on the world at half speed and still showing everyone. Potvin included, how it's done, how our game is played. Orr has endured it all—the bone, the bloodletting, the jealousy and the pain—without complaining, just as he has accepted the threats and the bores and the flimsy and the money without gloating.

But how frustrating the past few seasons must have been. How frustrating to see the body not to be able to obey the brain's commands. How depressing to watch lesser talents flail by, doing their best but not quite doing it right. How irritating it would be to come back, just one more time, healthy and win a scoring title or a Stanley Cup. It would be in Orr's nature to try. Al MacNeil, one of the first from Canada to coach last fall, says he has never seen an athlete work as positive a mental attitude.

"The guy is just intense, that's all," Orr and his friend-lawyer-agent brother Alan Eagleson said that no final decision on Orr's future has been made: the doctors and the knee will decide next summer. Hockey fans everywhere, to say nothing of beleaguered franchise owners, anxiously hope a magical miracle will occur. But if there can be no miracle, if there can only be a half-speed Orr, a one-legged wonder, then I hope the player and his agent will agree to leave with grace. The fans don't owe Orr anything but respect, he has always given them his very best. Orr doesn't owe the fans anything either, except maybe the right to remember the way he played our game. No one wants to see Orrugged a hero-worm. Let him vanquish his miracle to Potvin or, more likely, Larry Robinson or Bojan Stankovic. But don't let one of them tear it off his shoulders as he tries to hobble by.



The Age of Orr, clockwise from the right: his last and greatest battle with Team Canada; his scoring the Pittsburgh net with Espinoza when they were fellow Bruins in 1975; playing forward, decorated with medals; last round, capturing the Stanley Cup after scoring the winner in the 1970 Stanley Cup against the Blues; scored again by the knee (1974).



THE CRASH OF '79

PAUL E. EROMAN
AUTHOR OF THE MILLION DOLLAR DREAM

servative Lutheran minister. His latest novel, *The Crash Of '79*, is a commentary on the most recent combination of fact and fiction about the financial and geopolitical future of the near-crisis, but based on *The New York Times* best-seller hit for next week and is currently number three. That means more than 10,000 copies have been sold and selling more than 1,000 in Canada.

Erdman's first best seller with a business theme, *The Billion Dollar Swine* trilogy, seems to have been particularly widely read among foreign exchange traders, upon whose basic profession it was based. (In fact, it stems from the only evidence some of them are literate at all.) It was a foreign exchange dealer's unsolicited opinion, born on exotic locations and the resulting loss of nearly \$30 million that in 1979 went without trace the U.S.-owned Swiss bank of which Erdman, after a successful career as a student and government, had become president. The Swiss debacle bank failures have been no revelation of his own corporate life. Erdman began writing his books in the quiet cell where he was held for 10 months in solitary confinement without bail while the case was investigated. Eventually, he was freed on a half million franc bond, and promptly left Switzerland.

The idea of a preposterous novel about business might seem laugh to what many Americans call fundamental contradictions, but Erdman's formula is effective. Apart from a deeply paradoxical attitude to Swiss justice and American business—toward Chrysler he thinks in Los Angeles was his main stockholder—Erdman's novels feature an immensely viable but comically middle-aged hero and the pursuit of large sums

of money through the newly explained intricacies of the international financial system. As a former windows, Erdman's intense broach his working man's personalities conventional faith in the efficacy of government intervention to control the economy. He isn't too dogmatic and about trade expansion in which countries forecasts except to say that the United States will be "losing" for the next two years. *The Crash Of '79* is on what he describes as "a broader vision." It ranges from a discussion of a multinational and the growing financial instability of the U.S. banking system to the explosion of several oil-rich nations and a total destruction of the subcontinent of a Swiss girl by the Irish of Iran (Erdman has to give to visit Iran, he says, the whole area is critically unstable). Erdman is now working on his next novel, which will concern more strictly a business theme, and on a film script for *The Billion Dollar Swine* trilogy. Michael Cline and Cybil Shepherd exist in the process of his second novel about an attempt to rig the world stock market in 1985 (showing of which has just been concluded).

The happy warrior

Having dominated a complicated race, Richard Holman loaned forward and could not enjoy it. He was to follow 6 candidates having difficulty adjusting to the New York investment scene. Except for a spell with the National Trust Co. Ltd. in the early Seventies, Holman has gained all his investment experience in the United States and, in perhaps one of the most government Canadian there. In 1964 he showed up his previous career as a geophysicist and accepted a job as a retail salesman with U.S. broker E. F. Hutton &



Holman making it where it counts

Co. Holman is now a senior vice-president of Hutton, Madison Avenue, managing in his own department more than \$100 million in personal funds, watching through his office window from New York City bring blows along Park Avenue with the warm glow that comes from knowing it's nothing compared to his native Winnipeg.

Canadian investment people have tended to look on the gray process of internationalization going on among U.S. brokers since the mid-1960s as a negative commission story in May, 1975. At the moment, a new price war has broken out among the industry leaders, and Holman may find that 400 Wall Street firms will collapse in the time for this year. But he points out that rapidly shifting changes are underway on "the other side of the street"—among institutional investors like himself—as well. As an co-recipient, Holman is convinced by the statistical evidence, that few actively managed portfolios perform better than the market average. He believes that the only rational approach is to use modern quantitative theory, which involves building a portfolio with a computed degree of sensitivity to market fluctuations, and varying the proportions of cash to equities. That method has been the subject of heated debate among portfolio managers, partly because it appears to imply their emotional abolition.

Current Hutton branch of Toronto is generally regarded as among the most sophisticated of its Canadian progenies. Allowing for the U.S. tendency to prefer the equity market rather than bonds, Holman says that ultimately portfolios on Wall Street will be divided three ways: equity, money funds, and "passive management" by an "index fund." (This means simply buying the stocks that make up one of the popular market indexes, and being content with just keeping pace with the bond.) No institution in Canada is currently offering such a market fund, according to Holman. But that's partly because Canadian stock markets are so lightly traded that large investors aren't able to keep between sales with the same day abandon. They have no choice but to stay with such stocks as Bell Canada, that trade in sufficient volume to absorb their arrival.

This makes life a little queer for Canadian portfolio managers. Neither the rewards nor the risks are as great. "Most of my counterparts in other banks lost their jobs in 1978," says Holman cheerfully, alluding to the retail slaughter that followed that year's bear market. In Canada, an institutional investor that suffers staff turnover like Canada Permanent Trust Company recently, in the object of increased success. Holman's Marine Mutual has not been entirely immune. There were well known last year, attributed to reductions following the absorption of some corporate banks and also last year—were bad real estate losses led to a temporary suspension of dividend payments.



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Cities

Some citizens are more 'leading' than others

London, Ontario (population 254,900) is small enough that its local artist Philip Anis says "Everybody goes to the same cocktail parties." Thinking on how (Lambton) and assistance (London Life) the city boasts more than 100 species of successful businessmen, industrial politicians and well-known artists. Behind an immense power plant, a pipeline and a gas pipeline, the city is the only city of public history. But London's cocktail has lately been given an extra twist. From a mixture of land in the historic heart of the city at the foot of the Thames River, London's progressive Art Gallery board—with city approval—decided to build a new gallery. An equally wealthy citizens' group wants to save the land for a park, to complement the planned restoration of the city's century-old courthouse and jail. The fight has generated a surprising business.

Before, there was always a little group that decided to do something and just did it," says Anis. "But for the first time the city leadership in the open had Londoners don't like it."



freely major. Jane Bygones introduced one month later the city dropped a bombshell. Behind closed doors and without public discussion, the city agreed to donate the lands—which it already owned—as a site for the new gallery. Behind the scene lay the powerful figure of John Moore, local business giant, head of Bank of Montreal, and chairman of the board of John Labatt Ltd. Not coincidentally of the position was advantage. Moore had already offered the city his \$700,000 art collection and \$300,000 toward a new gallery if it matched his contribution. The donated lands were voted both parties. "We were disappointed," recalls Anis, a 53-year-old sculptor and painter known for his religious scenes. "We were just out of luck."

While the Art Gallery board set off to raise two million dollars for its new home, Anis called a local folk arts group to collect 5,000 names on a petition. Their appeal led to a hearing the month before the Ontario Municipal Board. "What surprised me, Londoners, however, was not so much the opposition to Moore but the reaction. Some like Fred Jenkins and his son Bill, head of the Art Gallery board, found themselves in opposite camps. Political pressures were suddenly applied on the Middlesex group. Records David Patterson, Liberal MP and a Mulroney supporter for five years. "The pressure was never even—just rolled. Just reminders that I am a young man with a future to think of," Moore Bygones for her part, insists the city has done nothing "unreasonable" and that transactions with such citizens as Moore are also kept secret. But Patterson notes up the situation here. "There has been a sign on both sides and serious differences. No one has the opinion on what's right in this thing."

ANISALABERMAN

As in 'the triangle': a city divided



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enthusiast, do prove your drinks. Try to remember that where there's smoke, there's fun.

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Labor

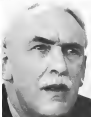
The unions may not really run Britain today—but they could tomorrow

British managerial and moneyed classes had long been running on the assumption that the public (private) schools to working-class children. The pick clubs along London's St James's had been doing their doors with almost all brand shops. Even Lord's—followed cricket grounds in Manchester—had been largely taken over by the ultra-slowly has polo. But not to worry a drop could always withdraw to the security of the boardroom or his director's dining table, and the last bastion of the bourgeoisie had been set. Now, however, even they are under siege from the clanking crowd as a new debate on so-called "industrial democracy" gathers momentum.

It is a debate that will be closely followed in North America, where the concept of workers helping direct their corporations is slowly spreading. No less an organization than the United Auto Workers has begun to demand a say in corporate management and policy making, and the Canadian Automobile Workers Union and U.S. union contracts. The concept of industrial democracy may be a casual fancy in North America and Britain, but it is a rising middle age in some parts of Western Europe. Sweden and West Germany have long become used to worker-directors and the principle that private companies should look beyond the inevitably narrow interests of their shareholders. In Britain, though, the rift between top management and labor has always been broad and deep, which helps account for the rumpus unleashed at the end of last month by Lord Bullock's government-ordered report on the subject.

Bullock, a 62-year-old Oxford historian, was chairman of a 19-member blue-ribbon panel of union leaders, executives and academics assigned to investigate industrial democracy and recommend how Britain might adopt it. After more than a year of study and investigation, the committee released a majority report at the end of January. Seven of the panel, including the chairman, endorsed it, but the other three members, from management ranks, perhaps not surprisingly, strongly disagreed.

The key recommendation of the Bullock report is that: provided one third of the workers engaged, the boards of all companies employing 2,000 or more (there are 50,000 such firms in Britain) should have equal representation from labor and shareholders with a third classification of directors approved on the agreement of the first three insurance systems personnel boardroom deskbox. Where Bullock's



Bullock and James: If it's getting so the ruling class has no place to call its own.

panel wanted the most concrete, however, was its recommendation that only union members ought to qualify for worker-directorships. This proposal, hampered by the Tories with an upper lip that was governing rather than self, was not universal, but a "transfer of power to the trade unions." With only half of Britain's labor force belonging to unions, the point seemed well taken. Opinion polls show the union already are seen by the British public as wielding too much power, and one union leader, Jack Jones, general secretary of the Trades Union Congress and a member of the Bullock committee, was recently quoted as saying that the country

seriously, top union leaders were divided over the Bullock report. Some of the more moderate, including David Howell of the 800,000-strong General and Municipal Workers, thought the proposals unlikely to achieve anything more than a return to the often chaotic interminable of the recent past. The Labor government, Prime Minister James Callaghan was divided, as Edward Dell, secretary of labor for Trade, who introduced the report to the Commons, declared "the government's aim is to see democracy introduced from our political to our industrial life." But Callaghan, seeking to partly offend union-right members of his cabinet, quickly declared the issue would not be debated "by extension from one side."

Meanwhile, such establishment organizations as the Confederation of British Industry and the Institute of Directors were pledged to fight Bullock with the determination, if not the desire, of a tennis. If making this, the debate was helping demonstrate their wide divide between the chairman of the left and the right. Jan Hildebrand, head of the Institute of Directors, for example, declared the Bullock proposals "have about as much justification as the temperance League's idea of making hair home a crime." That is an analogy much favored by the left-wing Daily Mirror, which often went to denounce Tory associations.

The poor kid of Europe

As anyone who ever lived (and failed) to join Local Initiative Program (LIP) or Opportunities For Youth (OFY) must attest, unemployment among young people is an all too familiar problem in Canada. The teen-age juniors, boomers and lockers at urban America often even grimmer evidence. But young people are not leading a life of failure or labor's marketplace. But a sense of something of a surprise to discover that booming Western Europe has run into the same problem, and is worried about it.

Alarmed by its own statistics and concerned by the social implications of looking after a growing army of jobless young persons (more than 1.7 million West Germans under the age of 25 can't find work), the Committee of the European Communities in Brussels has set aside \$15 million to combat the problem. It will not be an easy fight. Unemployment is worldwide phenomenon (the United Nations calculates that 315 million people around the world are unemployed, 15 mil-

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tion of their Westernness which has been questioned by the current pattern of slow economic growth. In central countries a whole generation of young people appears to have been assigned to future without having been prepared for it. Indeed, several of the proposals being considered by Common Market countries have to do so much with carefully employing young people as with exposing them to the work environment as an educational exercise.

Whether or not such programs would solve anything was moot. Mrs. Shirley Williams, Britain's Secretary of State for Education and Science, said bluntly this month that her government did not know how to stop rising unemployment among the young. "We are seeing the increase throughout the industrial world," she said, "and it is a problem for which we still have no real answer."

The Paris-based Organisation for Economic Cooperation and Development recently published a gloomy report entitled *Study 1985* which said, among other things, that Europe's young people were "a new underprivileged group." The report followed by a New York Times warning that continued rising European unemployment threatened the Continent's economic future. The report also said that European education ministers were quick to respond. Desperate states by unemployed young people were not taken lightly by a European officialdom that still reverts with



Young French job-hunter is being worried

a shudder the 1968 Paris agreement led by left-wing student activists. Dmitry the Red, Benoit reported that more than 60% of unemployed young people had been out of work for six months or longer, and thousands, he said, subsisted the current "phenomenon" was likely to become a long-term feature of European economic life.

THOMAS LEVIN

Education

It's possible literacy isn't doomed after all

Given the widespread if often unfounded disaffection with education standards and methods in Canada it was probably inevitable that sooner or later someone like Sidney Leeson would come along. Leeson is a 31-year-old Ottawa man who taught his preschool daughter how to read and then wrote a book about how he did it. *The Book: Teach Your Child To Read In 60 Days* (General Publishing, Toronto) has become a near-best seller and now a Toronto company has produced a boxed game based on Leeson's method. More than 6,000 copies of the game, which retails for \$24.95, have been sold mainly in southern Ontario and the manufacturers—Richard Blackwell Inc.—are not far from the large potential of the U.S. market.

Leeson, a single parent (he's now sending a book about how to be successful at that), launched the reading enterprise five years ago when he noticed how his daughter (Eric then four and four, nearly five) frequently pretended to be able to read from her storybooks, even though they didn't understand a word of the text. Leeson decided a head start would be beneficial to the girls and spare him the chore of reading aloud to them. So he developed a series of games that entertained even as they instructed.

The fact that Leeson did not a previous teaching experience may have been a plus rather than a minus. He decided to use the phonically based teaching method by which he had learned to read as a child. (The phonics method fell into disfavor among professional educators two decades ago, critics of today's schools often lament its passing.) It is the very standard Leeson was a successful teacher. Within two months Eric and Jean could read 100 words and decide many others. Two months later still, the little girls were going through an average of 25 children's books a week. Leeson was so taken with their progress that he sat down and wrote his book. First published as hard-cover in the United States, the book sold well enough for a Canadian edition to be issued in paperback, so far it has sold 25,000 copies. Leeson has had \$11,000 in advances from his publishers, and will receive royalties on the games, once the manufacturers—a group of Toronto-based European entrepreneurs who made the *Richard Blackwell* for the sole purpose of marketing Leeson's concept—oversee their start-up costs. Judging by past history, the game could become a huge money-maker.

Not surprisingly Leeson is now an ad-



Leeson with his daughters: old is better

vice of schools returning to the phonics approach to reading instruction and adopting the modern "look-say" method. "We didn't have any prior success or semi-child readers when I was a kid," he says. "I'm determined now to expose the words I've found. I really irritate me to see children do myself in school." His daughters are currently reading books written for 14-year-olds.

While some professionals doubt the merits of an early start to reading—fearing the child runs the risk of being bored when he or she starts school or, worse, being "turned off" the learning process by demanding or impatient parent-siblings—many parents report it is a distinct merit since, whether in fact or how the game's manufacturers promote it, "I disapprove of the look-say method that's used here," says Jean Black, a mother of three living in Kitchener, Ontario. "And my daughter Megan was terribly frustrated—desperate to learn to read. I wished I'd started her much earlier." Now, nearly so, Megan Black reads "fluently" anything that comes her way thanks to Leeson's method. "Says Andrea Black, a Williamsburg, Del. mother whose younger child will join French immersion classes next year. "Why wouldn't she read now? If she can learn to skate, it's the same thing. The younger you start the easier it is to build the foundation of learning."

MICHAEL JAY

Nobody has the right to force a drink down your throat.

"What! You're not drinking?"

When somebody asks, "What are you having to drink?", nowadays most people assume "drink" means "alcohol" and consider it a friendly gesture. Most of us enjoy a drink once in a while, but there are times when YOU don't want to drink, or YOU feel you've had enough. That's when pressure to drink can be not so friendly. Some people will become quite hostile if you don't join them. "Hey look, the last of the big drinkers!"

Put your foot (and your glass) down.

It's not easy to resist pres-

sure. But, if we are going to tackle the drinking problem in this country, we must all have the courage to refuse the drink that's being forced down our throats. Consider that approximately 40% of all traffic accidents involve alcohol; that total costs related to alcohol abuse have been estimated to be in excess of \$1 billion, more than \$40 for each Canadian, annually. More than 600,000 people in this country have a drinking problem. But all the statistics come down to one thing: the drink in your hand and your responsible attitude towards it. It's our social attitudes that help cause the problem, it's by speaking out

that you'll help change them.

Tell other people where you stand.

By having the courage of your convictions to speak out against behaviour such as—"come on, just one more"—you will encourage others to say the same thing. If you're not sure what to say, cut this out. The information may help you to state your case.

"Dialogue on drinking" is a program to help you do just that. Think and talk about the problems. If you have any specific comments, we'd like to hear from you. We believe that if enough people talk about the problems, we're that much closer to solving them.

Dialogue on drinking

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Environment

The PBB affair: how a disaster is not only created, but perpetuated

The world used to be a simpler place. Before science began creating two problems for every one it solved and the political movement kidnapped the alphabet. The science came and went, crops were in their good or disappointing, the human life cycle proceeded more or less on schedule, and nature's delicate balance was maintained. Then came the marriage of science, which is impersonal and precise, and man, who is neither. Among the offspring of this imperfect union has been the proliferation of frequently bewildering new forms in life and the planet itself. Today, even the accidentally isolated or the most dedicated of environmental watchers could possibly keep track of all the new perils identified by snail's pace from their chemical omnipotence. We have had, among others, nuclear and fire; New comers run (for polychlorinated biphenyls), the latest organisms to be dumped into a dangerous alphabet soup.



Destroying PBB-affected cattle: their carcasses will carry on their work.

And now run has done incalculable damage to livestock and, possibly, to millions of North Americans. It accumulates in the human body and is almost impossible to shed. Among its milder symptoms, shift work in the body's joints opens some interesting new links in the memory mechanism. More basically, scientific respect but are not yet certain that run is carcinogenic (question-asking). Run is a new chemical—hardly five years old—but a highly fire-resistant one in the plastic industry. The problem is that run moved out of the factories and onto the farms from which it spread quickly into the food people eat and even the cosmetics they use.

The run crisis began in Michigan three years ago when employees of a chemical company managed to confine a shipment of a product called Fluorinated (containing run) with a product called Naphthalene (a common insect repellant for stored food). Workers at the cooperative Cetus Food Plant in Belle Cote, which received the shipment, either failed to notice or failed to understand the difference between the two products. A year went by before the first sign that something was terribly wrong was discovered by a Cetus customer, dairy farmer Fred Halbert. He normally produces herd suddenly began producing only 700 pounds of milk a day compared to its usual 13,000. Halbert's prize cows were also off their feed. Cetus corporation had played 50% since he had received a shipment of Fluorinated Mils 402 from the Cetus plant. Within days other farmers across the state began to re-

ceive similar anomalies. Cattle were suffering such symptoms as severe weight loss, abnormal hoof growth, diarrhea, weakness and loss of hair. Soon, breeding problems developed and still more likely signs began to show. Eventually, a scientific demonstration was found: Fluorinated Mils 402. But by then many herds had been destroyed run, however, had run. The carcasses of the contaminated cows were shipped, as well, to rendering plants and processed into components for such products as soap, ink and cosmetics. Or more frequently they were processed back into feed products for other livestock—pigs, sheep, chickens. To date, more than 300 farms have been quarantined in Michigan and more than 30,000 cattle, 6,000 hogs, 1,300 sheep and 1.5 million chickens have been ordered destroyed.

Eventually, though, contaminated meat and dairy products are all being sold in Michigan and in outside markets, including Canada. Federal U.S. authorities have decreed an arbitrary allowable limit of 3 parts per million (typical of run is meat and milk and 50 parts for eggs and feed). The Senate report has concluded that no one can say for certain what constitutes a safe run level. Too little is known about the chemical and its properties. Michigan farmers who have received more than 518 notices in compensation from the chemical company and the feed plant, have been told he. The compensation fund has dried up leaving many farmers claiming they have no alternative but to sell back

and dairy products that are contaminated, but under the arbitrary 3 ppm federal limit.

Early this month, the Canadian Department of Agriculture impounded 77 run-dosed head of cattle being imported from Michigan and, for the first time, ran specific checks for run contamination. It found that one animal carried a residue of at least 3 ppm (it was ordered destroyed) and 37 others had lower amounts of run. Ottawa conceded that it had no idea how many contaminated cattle had been brought into Canada from Michigan (in 1976 half of Canada's live beef imports—57,000 head—and \$7.8 million pounds of processed meat came from that state), but there was little doubt that beef containing run has been part of Canadians' diet ever since the original mix-up three years ago. Obviously, Ottawa sought to reassure Canadians that a had been serious random checks for run since the crisis began. But in fact the agricultural department had been testing for a different chemical, run, yet another ingredient in the alphabet soup.

So far there has been no compensation to Michiganders who have reported run. But last November a medical team from New York's Mount Sinai Hospital tested 1,060 people living on quarantined farms. The results were grim: 100% of those tested were contaminated and the group, as a whole, suffered a disproportionately number of illnesses. The run story has only just begun.

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Films

Casanova may have seemed like a good idea at the time. It wasn't

PHILIPPE GAGANNA

Directed by Federico Fellini

Federico Fellini's ongoing investigation of the decline and fall of the Roman Empire has produced yet another cautionary episode. Having leaped off the mid-20th century in *La Dolce Vita* and the pre-Christian era in *Satyricon*, he now drops into the 18th century and, with *Casanova*, wouldn't you know it, finds it just as god-forsaken and god-awful as the rest. *Fellini again* (perhaps his final) has grotesques his aches and his struggles to act out once more his fabled sexual obsessions and doubtless making sure in always that we get a really good long look at the stings we're supposed to avoid.

David Sutherland, his handsome shaved head to make room for his long, snaking eyebrows, at an opaque and capricious Casanova, whose dreams to be a scholar and a writer appear to be a joke. *Fellini and Sutherland* see the man as an 18th-century Woody Guthrie, played for the pleasure of the flesh but terribly anxious rarely to be inspired in an unbridled (This could have been a useful *Fellini* review, except that both director and star

are in peak burlesque form.)

The screenplay shows Casanova (swirling through an increasingly corrupt Europe, offering himself as an ambassador here or an economic savior there, yet the only often he receives in return are carnal ones. Not that Sutherland seems unworldly at all. Sutherland's Casanova, peering at the sexual stuff, might as well be doing push-ups, and he seems to be able to do it without ever taking off his tights. No wonder, then, that a compass of Casanova's merely crosses his eyes at the minutiae of truth. Near the end of his initial Casanova, Sutherland looks to a mechanical doll, but the planned friction fades because there is no sense of a dollplay, all the passion before was machine-made anyway.

Casanova is a cold, empty, repulsive film about a man whose life we are meant to see as cold, empty and repulsive. But content has become style with disastrous success. It isn't until the end, in two brief scenes, that *Fellini* comes close to making an emotional connection. In one, Casanova meets his ancient, lame mother in a darkened opera house and carries her to her work. In the other, Casanova now as-

cends himself and ended in an alien Germany, dreams back to his youth and sees himself gliding over Venice's un-covered canals. These images may be obscure and sentimental and neither rescue the preceding clunker, but they are potent enough to leave a memory of the poem *Fellini* used to be.

LUCKY GARDIA

Not-so-dirty Thirties

BOUND FOR GLORY

Directed by HEINRICH

Bound for Glory's film each month of violent images, each scene of the American landscape, each scene portraits of its inhabitants, that all move you to sit back and enjoy the Depression.

Curiously Mark of Weider's lighting and camera work are outstanding, even dirt storms and writers' camps achieve an epic, poetic beauty. This photographic eloquence also suggests the approach that Arthur's examining film takes to its subject—Woody Guthrie, the folk hero and writer of such songs as *This Land Is Your Land* and *So Long, It's Been Good To Know You* who died in 1967. The film has the poetic affectation and the occasional populism of folk songs themselves.

Robert Gendler's narrative covers only a few years of Guthrie's life in the late 1930s, starting when he leaves his wife and two daughters in a small dust-choked Texas town. Woody wanders across the United States, often long gone past rural suffering, ignorance and oppression, so that by the time he reaches his dream of California he is a rapidly poisoned. He begins to work around unions for exploited migrant workers at the same time as he writes a reputation as a folk performer. When the prevailing commercial demands of showbiz clash with his (poetry really) rebellious sentiments, he takes to the road again.

Yet Woody Guthrie himself, despite David Caradine's sympathetic performance, remains fairly distant, almost as if he were a character in progress. The film ends before he begins either to confront himself, or to put his gifts at the service of his country.

Caradine uses minimal means—a steady face and searching eyes that exactly mirror his responses—and he is able to suggest the presence of a gritty unapproachability. Bound for Glory needs it. There is an air of biography, with montages for all that noble Depression suffering, on the screen, and Caradine's kernel of subversiveness is a lasting hint.

LUCKY GARDIA



Caradine: In a Depression painted in rosy hues, he maintains a jaundiced eye

Ralph L. Thomas, a judge 30-year-old former journalist and the man responsible for last year's critical and popular success, *The Inbetween Man From Ingersoll*. For *The Inbetween* comprises five new dramas (at a total cost of about one million dollars compared with at least \$750,000 for most movies). (Remember *Rebelle*) and two new treatments from last season: *Kinky Boots* (it's a Gypsy *Star*) and *A Thousand Moons*. The five new films are concerned with the individual caught either out of his natural habitat, business or government. It is *Rebelle* of propaganda or "ideology drama," as Thomas prefers to call it. Only two of the shows (*Kinky Boots* and *The Tie Band*) have been based on real or projected headlines. The others (*Broomstick*, *Rebelle* and *Adel*) are varied amalgams of experience.

Kinky Boots, starring John Vernon, won a CBC audience enjoyment index of 81. It hardly deserved it. The characterization was shallow and the plot remained too heavily focused on a political and sociological diagnosis of the Canadian Division project in North Dakota. *Rebelle*, in which a small businessman struggled against a take-over bid by a large chain, was even formulaic and predictable. *Adel* lost the fight, but then we know he would.

The best programs aired so far have been the two directed by Claude Jutra. They are his first works in English and prove once again that language is no barrier to excellence. *Swampangel* recently premiered as one of Canada's official choices for the Cannes Film Festival is the haunting and affecting story of an unusually disturbed child who is beyond the reach of a benevolent but inflexible social welfare system. The film is also tenderly and deeply—unlike, say, *The Inbetween Man From Ingersoll*—which had such a profusion of earnest angles that one seemed to be watching a through a kaleidoscope. Jutra's second film, *Adel*, was adapted from a superb short story by Margaret Gibson. Set in a woman's world in a mental institution, it is the sensitive account of an intelligent but violent woman termed into a life of vegetable by a lobotomy. There is one scene where Luke (played by Jane Farrow) screams in a group therapy session, "We don't and are manipulated at our best and worst." And that was the perfect work this interesting feature. The actresses were so perfectly sure their attempted murder was so grotesque and thrilling that the deflection and horror of the episode was lost.

If *The Tie Band* is shown—and producer Ralph Thomas insists it will be—then the series will have gone a long way toward fulfilling its promise of making complex news stories and political events accessible to a mass audience. Say this for the road (old cliché): it's no turning in a field surrounded by any other New American network. Finally, in a question of commitment, how far is the CBC prepared to support its own production writers and lawyers? We will see. DANIELA MARTIN

Books

Blessed are they which are (self) persecuted

DAVID M. LEE, A LIFE
by Simon Perle

(Plenum Press of Canada, \$17.95)

Some depressions are fatal only to professional matters. When the French psychoanalyst and theologian Simone Weil died in 1943 in a sanatorium in Kent, England, at the age of 34, an inquest was held. She had been treated for tuberculosis but the death certificate was more explicit: "The deceased did kill and slay herself by refusing to eat while the balance of her mind was disturbed." The doctor at the inquest testified that Weil had regularly refused eating so much that the doctors available to people in France still most people in France, being of sterner stuff, survived. But the then Jewish girl who all her life could not eat the taste of meat and understood that could not keep alive on such meagre fare. Today, not understanding the depth with which Weil was philosophically grappling her way up the intellectual biography of Truly Good People, her story remains a study in human pathology as much as in moral philosophy.

Biographer Simon Perle was Weil's schoolmate and lifelong colleague. Her intellectual biography is an afterthought, the postscript of the best friend who always longed to suffer as exquisitely as her more ethereal classmate. Also, it was not to be—but then few people could aspire to such suffering. The sheer calmness of Perle's book and its gentle acceptance of Weil's own writings make this work of enormous value in assessing the woman. Malcolm Muggeridge once called a "silly-bellied again played by the Cultural Intelligence Service."

Born in Paris to a middle-class family of bookshelves, Weil studied philosophy and graduated as a teacher. Though she never joined the Communist Party (her application remained unprocessed) she was a radical left wingist dedicated to the cause of the working people and a total critique to most of them. She spent a year in 1936 doing factory work which she labeled as "idleness." (We'll not quite a year, comes and many bookshelves loved her to take the occasional break off to recuperate in St. Isidore.) The factory workers offered her chocolate and sandwiches which Weil refused to touch. She responded with anger at their incomprehensible good faith in the face of industrial capitalism. But later, when watching a film, she refused to treat her apartment as the grounds that the unemployed lived in unclean homes, and continued to keep her room in self-referencing temperature oven



Weil following her return from the civil war in Spain; our lady of the masses

after discovering that of the town's unemployed had not been slaves. She insisted on using action in the Spanish Civil War although her short-lived involvement in the war was not as she was finally put out of action by everyone's relief when she stepped into a flying gun full of hot cooking oil.

A brilliant student, she quickly learned everything except what every here knows. Like many of her generation's intellectuals she played passionately into theory pay ramble between Trotskyism, Stalinism, Socialism and the world's splendor group. But her pamphlets and essays became more and more about the as a modern philosophical process, considered. She needed absolute absolute truth, about all religion, about the good in a world where every absolute has two heads. Ultimately her work showed the absurdity of an action trying to produce ab-

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If it's not nice to fool Mother Nature, it's downright dumb to mess with Greenpeace

Colum by Allan Fotheringham

One testimony for Remo LeBlanc, a marine preserve biologist at a time whose natural intellectual bent since led him to his longest role, the conservationist Washington Wild that standing eye for the inappropriate that to mark government on its failed of finding square holes for round pegs. LeBlanc is now Federal Minister of Fisheries. One feels sorry for the disbelieving New Brunswick Liberal a ship whose last is completely encompassed in folds of concern, because he is about to be relegated to the post-hale peak-ups of Greenpeace, the scruffy band of outsiders who take on no names and usually win.

January March is a man to that beloved none from a Walk Downy nightmare, the well part of LeBlanc having their one half dark eyes built on by the blood-encrusted Newfoundland and Narvegen fishermen. The drama will be played out as front-page headlines and on the National or living page, but what makes it so interesting is that the under-funded, under-equipped and under-manned conservationists of Greenpeace have succeeded in raising the most unlikely and uncomfortable site in the world—the ice floes of Labrador—into a media event. If the game is fulfilled, there will be more reports than such.

Thanks to the publicity promoted last winter by Greenpeace volunteers who threw themselves over the sea's coldly laid, bodies, we will now have an international public service of media events. He is Fritz Welter, a wealthy Swiss conservationist—a former journalist—who says he will pay some \$60 million to return to Labrador to witness the slaughter of 120,000 seals. He is a conservationist who has raised one million dollars for the cause already by the sale of toy sailboats to fund for saving villages in Switzerland and France from developers and snubbing a world park in Africa. He is looking up at St. Anthony, Nfld., for his mission of snakes and is moving in on Blanc Sablon, just off the Quebec-Labrador border. The New York Times is coming. The Washington Post will bring its own helicopter. Once LeBlanc has been through the publicity most grueling he will respect Greenpeace more and sympathize with its other victims. There is a growing list. In 1975 there was the dramatic attempt of Greenpeace activists to take the Bluenose of the Atlantic ocean test on the African island of Ambika; the public said yes for marauders failed only by their wheezing hobnob that more recent find The African Queen. Today's Am-

erika has been turned into a bird sanctuary and the Grand Staircase no longer holds its own in a continental territory.

In 1972-73 there were the near-Greenpeace voyages into the French nuclear test zones of Moriana Atoll in the South Pa-



Hunter (right) confers with Captain John Cornsack, who helped rescue the whales.

fic by David McTaggart, his 28-foot yacht powered and finally rammed by the French navy. LeBlanc, a displaced player and former world-ranked Canadian badminton player, was assisted by French women who put aside thoughts of one eye and his demerolized the disgusting squelching of the Michael Sharp-Evans regime by passing his case for years through French courts. Ottawa, usually friendly, is now offering to pay the costs of the case now offered at The French barroom by the bad publicity have now given up anti-whaling suits. Greenpeace claims some credit for the fact that nuclear gambler France and the United States—let alone Russia and China—have been forced into their own law. If they do any thing, they must believe that they are one.

There has been the last two years the protest of the Russian whaling fleet across the Pacific by the Greenpeace kamikaze who have graduated from their words beside phone to a shy collection of marine scientists, ecologists, fishermen, experts and bored media experts. Well-known Greek protesters—by now in a small 150-foot container manurewrecker that could keep up with the Russian motherboats—now in Pacific's Soviet harpoons and board-pinned rubber rats in well-publicized trips to save the depleted world whale populations. Thanks to Greenpeace pressure, California, Oregon, Washington and at new have undertaken some of the that the two

fail of saving killer whales as some pen to dance for their supper.

The Greenpeace Foundation shares one quality with Pierre Trudeau: it is more renowned and respected internationally than at home. Peter Much knows about the movement. So does Der Stoen, the Sunday New York Times Magazine. The Observer of London. Its mascot of Russian whales was the lead article in Playboy and is being made into a movie by the same credit that brought you Godfather II, Surfer, and Jaws. The Vancouver-based movement now has 25 branches sprinkling the globe, including San Francisco, Washington, Nashville, Michigan, 250 new members in Honolulu and a Greenpeace Pacific in Melbourne. An anonymous benefactor has just donated a full-time office and secretary in Montreal. A car grant has supplied a live-man office in Toronto. Surely little Greenpeace letters on the front of becoming a trendy international movement.

The president of all this is 24-year-old Bob Hunter, a Winnipeg product who wrote one of this country's most promising first novels in Enthus displaying a potential that McClelland and Stewart would still love to get back into in him. Instead he initiated the first women's culture column of any major newspaper in the land with The Vancouver Sun before dying for the life of environmental activist Appledorn.

Hunter, who no longer drives like a refugee from the Suburban Army day 1 shop and who can be found in New York negotiating a movie deal at San Francisco (where the whale cause is the new and old the north) has a network that now extends to governments in the United States—which on March 1 follows Canada's lead by extending its demand 200 miles out to sea—can enforce the long around Hawaii, Wake and Midway. It will greatly reduce the movement of Russia and Japanese whaling fleets prior to the new meeting of the International Whaling Commission in Australia, and the whale quota debate. There is also the knowledge that a U.S. dalgade named Jimmy Carter is the one who moved the 10-year whale kill moratorium at the Stockholm environmental conference.

The next Greenpeace cause? A grouping of 15 organizations to put a blockade on the first supertanker carrying Alaska oil through the Alaskan straits. Consider Greenpeace is embarking on the Canadian conscience on our two coasts, while in sensitive governments desperately tries to catch up with the mood.

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